

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading--editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

## Local Matters.

### Theatricals.

A number of public spirited ladies have arranged for the presentation of theatricals at Masonic Hall this evening by Prof. Thomas Crosby of Brown University and others, Mr. Crosby having volunteered the services of the society. The executive committee that is arranging the affair consists of Mrs. R. C. Derby, chairman; Mrs. William P. Buffum, Mrs. Thomas A. Lawton, Miss Diman, Mrs. W. S. Sherman, Mrs. J. C. Josephs, Mrs. Charles Thomas, Mrs. DeLancey Kane, Miss Waring. Tickets have been placed on sale this week and a large audience and big profits are assured already.

The theatricals will consist of two amusing comedies entitled "Six Months Ago" and "Mr. Bob." The cast is a strong one and the participants are well and favorably known in Newport and Providence.

### Special City Council.

There was a special meeting of the city council on Saturday evening last at the call of Mayor Cottrell for the purpose of making an appropriation for the relief of the San Francisco sufferers. The meeting was a very quiet and harmonious one, all the members being agreed as to the necessity for the appropriation. The amount was \$2,000, made possible by the special act of the Legislature to permit cities to take such action.

The meeting was called to order and the call of the mayor was read. The following resolution was introduced and was unanimously passed by both branches:

Resolved, That the sum of \$2,000 be and the same is hereby appropriated for the relief of the homeless and destitute people of San Francisco, and the mayor be and is hereby authorized and empowered to receipt to the city treasurer for the same and forward the money to the mayor of San Francisco; the amount hereby appropriated to be charged by the city treasurer to the appropriation for incidentals.

A petition for grading and macadamizing Bateman avenue was received from a number of summer residents and was referred to the committee on streets and highways.

There was a special meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening for the purpose of taking action on the proposed widening and straightening of Coggeshall avenue, from the south side of Morton Park to the north side of Ruggles avenue. In order to do this it is necessary to take strips of land from several estates, including those of Mrs. Gergette Brown, Mr. F. S. G. D'Hauteville, Mrs. Alice G. Vanderbilt, and the heirs of William C. Anthony. The commissioners report an allowance of \$2700 to the Anthony estate, the others to have only the nominal damages of \$1 each. There was no objection, except as to an understanding as to treatment of trees, etc., and the decree was entered as prepared.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Helen Lawton, daughter of Mrs. Charles Sumner Sisson, of South Portsmouth, R. I., to Mr. Henry Anthony Curtis, of this city, the wedding to take place at St. Mary's Church, South Portsmouth, on Friday, May 11th, at 12 o'clock. A reception follows the ceremony.

The famous case in which City Solicitor Brown refused to conduct the prosecution for the police department was on trial in the district court on Friday, Assistant Attorney General Collins presenting the prosecution. Many witnesses were called and the case was long drawn out. At one o'clock an hour's recess was taken and the trial was resumed in the afternoon.

Mr. Ray G. Lewis, proprietor of the New National Hotel at Block Island, has been in town this week.

## Artillery Armory Damaged.

Fire Destroys a Large Section of the Upper Part of the Building, but Old Relics are Saved--Several Injured by Falling Slate.

The armory of the Newport Artillery Company on Clarke street was badly damaged by fire Friday morning, and nothing but the well laid slate roof prevented a much more extensive loss. The building was insured for a sufficient amount to cover the damage, but the loss on uniforms, equipment, etc., will fall on the company. Fortunately the many relics which are in the armory were brought out in safety.

It was about 8 o'clock Friday morning that smoke was discovered pouring out of the building. An alarm was rung from Box 34 at Franklin's Bakery and the department responded to find the long building full of smoke. The first arrivals tried to break in the front doors but they resisted powerfully. When an entrance was secured it was at first difficult to locate the fire owing to the quantity of smoke, but the worst of it was finally found at the west end of the building, up between the ceiling and the roof, in a very bad place to get at. It meant a long hard fight for the firemen, in the midst of a suffocating smoke. The slate roof delayed the men some in getting at the fire but on the other hand it was of inestimable value in keeping it confined to the one place. Great quantities of water were thrown into the fire and in a little over an hour it was out.

Quartermaster Sidney D. Harvey of the Artillery Company was badly injured by falling slate from the roof. He was standing in the court way at the south in company with Captain King, when a slate struck him across the face, fracturing his nose and badly lacerating the cheek. He was dazed for a time and taken in the ambulance to have his injuries dressed, and then was removed to his home. The passageway had just been ordered cleared by Chief Kirwin and Officer McCormick had notified all to remove from the place of danger. Oscar E. Peabody and Charles Palmer were also cut by falling slate, and had to have their injuries dressed.

The cause of the fire is attributed to electric wires. It seemed to have started near where the wires enter the building on the west end and there was nothing else to which to attribute it. There was an insurance of \$3000 on the building which will cover the damage, but the contents were not insured. The greatest damage was done in the uniform room where the spare uniforms were kept.

The members of the Company were on hand early, ready to remove whatever they could. As soon as the smoke was somewhat subdued the many valuable articles, which have been treasured for years, were brought out by firemen and artillerymen. There was some little ammunition in the basement but this was not reached by the fire. In the uniform room where the fire was hottest there was also a small quantity of ammunition and an occasional slight explosion kept the firemen in mind of the fact.

The occupants of the buildings on either side of the armory were in some apprehension at first but their fears were quickly allayed, for the flames scarcely broke through the building at all. The children from the Clarke school had a gala day as it was decided not to make any attempt to hold a morning session. The boys and girls were perfectly willing to be in the vicinity of the school though, where they could see the fire.

The veteran ordnance sergeant, Mr. Thomas A. Lawton, was on hand and was greatly grieved to see the injury to the building in which he has spent so much of his time for years. He was successful in removing his musket, although in somewhat dilapidated condition. The scholars of the Hazard Memorial School had an excellent opportunity to see the fire and the windows were filled with faces until the school was called to order.

That others in the alley way were not injured by the falling slate was due to the watchfulness of Officers McCormick and McMahon, who found it difficult to keep the passage way clear. The firemen working on the roof tore off the slates and then washed them down with hose so that they went through the air with force enough to kill a man. The big ventilators too were thrown down into the passage so that it was a decidedly dangerous place to be.

The funeral of the late Otis D. Sleeper took place from his late residence on Poplar street last Sunday afternoon, the house being filled with relatives and friends. Rev. Dr. Quick of the Second Baptist Church officiated and Mrs. Winfield Sisson sang several selections. The bearers were two members of the Knights of Honor and two personal friends of the deceased. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful. The interment was in the family lot in the City Cemetery.

## Sentenced for Larceny.

A colored man giving his name as Benjamin Walker has been sent to the Providence County Jail for six months and fined on four counts in connection with larceny of articles from the trunks of the Annie Russell Company which played here this week. Walker is said to be wanted by the Massachusetts police and after his term expires in this State he may find it necessary to do a little work for the Massachusetts authorities.

Some of the members of the Annie Russell company arrived in Newport last Sunday afternoon on the 3 o'clock train and attached to that train was a special baggage car to accommodate the company. The car was supposed to be locked but when the train arrived here the property man unlocked it and entered to find a strange colored man therein. Inquiry proving unsatisfactory, Officer Wilcox was summoned and he was placed under arrest. At the station he said that he was formerly valet to an actor and was consequently familiar with theatrical ways.

Walker was arraigned before Clerk Kelley at a special session of the district court on Monday afternoon on charges of breaking open four trunks belonging to the Annie Russell Company and larceny of a diamond sunburst, the property of Miss Russell. He did not care to be represented by a lawyer and was willing to stand trial immediately. He pleaded not guilty to breaking open the trunks, but admitted the larceny charge. The police presented their side of the case, and the court found him guilty on all the charges. On each charge of breaking open the trunks he was fined \$5 and costs and for larceny of the sunburst he was sent to the Providence County Jail for six months.

## For Memorial Day.

The members of the Grand Army of the Republic in Newport are making active preparations for the observance of Memorial Day. Rev. James A. Richards of the United Congregational Church has been selected for orator of the day, and Rev. Ernest W. Burch of the Thames Street M. E. Church for chaplain of the day. On Sunday, May 27, Rev. Mr. Burch will preach a special sermon to the members of the Grand Army Posts at the Thames Street Church.

The committee in charge of the observance of the day has organized as follows:

Chairman--William S. Bailey.  
Secretary--William O. Milne.  
Treasurer--John B. Mason.

COMMITTEES.

On Orator and Chaplain--William S. Bailey, Joseph P. Cotton, William O. Milne.  
On Halls--Jere I. Greene, Edward T. Bosworth, David M. Coggeshall.

On Supplies and Printing--Joseph P. Cotton, William S. Bailey, William O. Milne.  
On Flowers--Arthur R. Tuell, John B. Mason, Andrew K. McMahon, David M. Coggeshall, Frank P. Gomes, John T. Deiano, Alfred L. Trowbridge, George A. Pritchard, Daniel J. Moriarty, William E. Smith, David E. Peabody, Henry D. Scott, Robert Cradle.

On Invitations--Joseph P. Cotton, William S. Bailey, William O. Milne, A. E. Squire, M. D., and James H. Hampton, commander of Lawton Post, and William H. Durfee, commander of Warren Post, ex-officio.

On Music--John B. Mason, David M. Coggeshall, Robert Cradle, Jere I. Greene, George A. Pritchard.

On Flagging Graves--Edward T. Bosworth, Edwin H. Tilley, Andrew K. McMahon, Robert Cradle, David M. Coggeshall, Daniel J. Moriarty, Benjamin F. Peckham, William E. Smith, Thomas M. Freeborne, Michael Nounau.

## Horse Lost in Fire.

An alarm of fire from Box 51 about 1:30 Wednesday morning awoke a considerable portion of the population of Newport, but as that is not one of the boxes that summon a crowd the rush to the scene of the fire was not as large as it sometimes is, when the alarm comes in the middle of the night. The fire did considerable damage and one horse was suffocated.

Officer Buckley was on the way to his beat on the morning watch when he noticed a blaze on Marchant street. He sent Officer Taylor to the box and went to the fire himself. A small shed on the edge of the dump was found to be in flames and the fire had communicated to the adjoining stable of Alexander Booth. The stable was so far gone that it was impossible to get out the contents consisting of a horse and wagon and considerable stock. The fire was soon under control but Mr. Booth's loss was considerable.

There was a stove set up in the little shanty and the fire probably started from that.

Mr. Theodore Underwood, of West Kingston, R. I., has returned to his home after spending a few days in this city visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Muenchinger have returned from their wedding trip.

## Wedding Bells.

### Marden-Gladding.

The wedding of Miss Bessie Gladding, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Gladding, to Mr. James F. Marden, took place at the chapel of the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church Tuesday evening, the chapel being prettily decorated with palms, potted plants, rugs, etc. The bride entered the chapel on the arm of her father. She wore a handsome dress of white net over white taffeta and a long tulle veil, caught up with lilies of the valley. Her bouquet was of Bride roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Katherine Burdick, a cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid, and wore a dress of pink organdie, carrying pink carnations.

Mr. Arthur Fairbrother, a cousin of the groom, was best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ernest W. Burch and Mr. Victor Baxter played the wedding marches.

A reception followed and later in the evening Mr. and Mr. Marden left for Boston on their wedding trip. On their return they will reside on Friendship street.

### Dawley-Wilson.

Miss Mabel Cleveland Wilson, daughter of Mr. Ray Wilson, was married to Mr. William James Dawley on Wednesday evening, the ceremony taking place at the newly furnished home of the young couple on Tilley avenue. Rev. Dr. Quick, of the Second Baptist Church, officiated. The marriage was witnessed by a large gathering of relatives and friends. Music was furnished during the evening by the Algonquin Mandolin and Guitar Club, of which the groom is a member. The wedding march was played by Miss Carrie Simpson.

The bride wore a dress of white silk, on train, and carried a bouquet of Bride roses. Miss Sadie Neff was the bridesmaid and wore a dress of light blue silk, carrying pink carnations. Mr. Daniel Boone acted as best man.

A reception followed the ceremony and a collation was served. Mr. and Mrs. Dawley left on the New York boat on their wedding trip and were given a lively send-off.

### Oman-Eddy.

The wedding of Miss Bessie Cameron Eddy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Eddy, formerly of this city, to Mr. Benjamin Goddard Oman, of this city, took place at the home of the bride at North Dartmouth, Mass., Rev. Frank E. Ramsdell, pastor of the North Congregational Church of New Bedford, Mass., officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by relatives and a few intimate friends. Shortly after the ceremony the young couple started for Newport and were driven to their future home on Ayraut street, where a largely attended reception was held from 7 to 9 o'clock. The wedding gifts were numerous and beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Oman left via Fall River line on their wedding trip and were given a lively send-off, plenty of rice and old shoes being showered on them.

## Mass Meeting for Sufferers.

There was a public meeting at the Opera House on Sunday evening last for the purpose of raising money for the San Francisco sufferers. Although the attendance was not very large those present manifested much interest in the case of the stricken city and contributed liberally when the time came. The speakers were all eloquent and moved the audience mightily. There were about 400 persons present. The use of the Opera House was given free by the management.

The meeting was called to order by Mayor Robert C. Cottrell, who explained its purpose in a few well-chosen words. He was followed by City Solicitor J. Stacy Brown, who made a strong appeal for suffering humanity, and other speakers were Rev. C. A. Stenhouse, Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., Rev. James A. Richards and Rev. William B. Meenan. The collection amounted to \$233.50. The Newport Military Band furnished music for the occasion.

Newport has responded liberally to the call for aid from the city of San Francisco. The city council has made an appropriation of \$2000 for the purpose and this with the subscriptions from business firms, organizations, and private individuals, together with the receipts from some entertainments, has brought the total of Newport's fund to over \$7000. Subscriptions are still being received, and a number of entertainments are now under way for the purpose of adding to the fund. The money has been forwarded as it has been collected, so that it has been immediately available.

Mr. Overton G. Langley was taken suddenly ill while at work at the Old Colony shops Friday morning and was removed to his home in a carriage, when a physician was summoned. He is resting comfortably and no serious effects are anticipated.

## Recent Deaths.

### Albert Hammett.

Mr. Albert Hammett died at his home on Mann avenue on Tuesday afternoon as the result of injuries received in a fall a few days previously. About two weeks ago he slipped and broke his leg, and it was felt at that time that his advanced age of eighty-three years made his chances for recovery very slight. The shock proved very trying to his weakened constitution and he failed steadily, passing away about 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

In spite of his advanced years Mr. Hammett had attended to his business regularly until his fall. He was an early riser and was always at his store very early in the morning. He attended strictly to business, although of late years he had not been able to keep the long hours that he formerly did. A few years ago he took his son, Mr. Harry G. Hammett, into partnership and since then had allowed much of the responsibility to rest upon his shoulders.

Mr. Hammett came of an old Newport family, his parents being Edward and Amy (Lyon) Hammett. He was born in this city on November 21, 1822, and nearly all his life had been passed here. He gained his first experience in the lumber business in the office of the late Major Henry Bull, and after leaving there he was for a time engaged in the dry goods business in New Bedford. In 1850 he opened his lumber and hardware establishment on Thames street, and it had since occupied his entire attention. Mr. Hammett had been engaged in business for himself for the longest time of anybody in Newport with the exception of Hon. T. Mumford Seabury.

In 1854 Mr. Hammett was admitted to membership in the United Congregational Church by letter from the New Bedford Church and he had ever since been an active worker, serving for a few years as church clerk. He took a lively interest in all that pertained to the church and was conscientiously opposed to anything that would tend to detract from the dignity or solemnity of the church service.

Mr. Hammett is survived by one son, Mr. Edward Hammett, of Chicago, by his first wife, Miss S. Llewellyn Swaney. His second wife, who was Miss S. Matilda Howland, survives him, and he also leaves two sons and two daughters, Mr. Harry G. Hammett, Mr. Clarence A. Hammett, Mrs. William S. Greene and Mrs. Harry Fletcher Brown.

### Dr. Job Sweet.

Dr. Job Sweet died at his home in New Bedford on Saturday last in his seventy-eighth year, after having been in feeble health for some time. He had a wide acquaintance all through Massachusetts and Rhode Island, where his many deeds of charity were appreciated by those whom he served. Dr. Sweet came of the famous family of bone-setters, and himself studied and worked with both his father and his uncle. Although born in South Kingstown he afterward removed to New Bedford where his uncle was practicing, and was associated with him, continuing the practice after the death of the older man. During the many years that Dr. Job Sweet continued to follow his profession he maintained an enviable reputation in the handling of fractures and similar injuries.

In 1866, on account of advancing years, he retired from active practice, although in urgent cases he had occasionally rendered his services since that time.

Dr. John H. Sweet, Sr., is a son of the deceased, and Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr., a grandson, the latter having frequently associated himself with his grandfather in the practice of bone-setting in New Bedford.

Judge Baker has handed down a decision in the superior court in Providence in favor of the complainant in the equity case of William G. Titcomb, assignee of the Compressed Coal Company of New England, against the International Trust Company. The suit grew out of financial difficulties in operating the Portsmouth coal mine, and the bonds of the company are involved.

Minneola Council, No. 3, D. of P., held its last winter of the season in the Builders & Merchants Exchange on Tuesday evening, with a large attendance. The prizes for the best scores were awarded to Mrs. John Dugan and Mr. William F. Tripp, while Mrs. Eugene W. Zarr and Mr. Freeborn Coggeshall captured the consolation. Refreshments were served and dancing followed.

Another view has been added to the set of panoramic post cards issued by the Mercury Publishing Company. The new card shows Touro Park, taking in the Old Stone Mill, the Channing Memorial Church and the statue of William Miller Channing, made from a copyrighted photograph.

## Channing Conference.

The annual Channing Conference was held at the Channing Memorial Church in this city on Wednesday, about 125 delegates being in attendance. President Job C. Tripp of Fairhaven, Mass., presided. There was a business session in the morning at which a welcome was extended to a number who have recently come into the conference, including Rev. William Safford Jones, the new pastor of the Channing Church of this city. Rev. Martha K. Schermerhorn, formerly pastor at the Channing Church, who is hereafter to make his home here, was elected a member of the conference. The addresses at the morning session were by Rev. Frank L. Phalen of Fairhaven, Mass., on "Impressions of English Unitarianism," and by Rev. John H. Applebee of Attleboro, Mass., on "The Opportunity for American Unitarianism." Both addresses were scholarly and were followed with the closest interest. A discussion followed.

At the afternoon session the officers for the year were unanimously elected as follows:

President--Job C. Tripp.  
Vice President--W. T. Crandall.  
Secretary--G. W. Kent.  
Treasurer--A. R. Pierce.  
Executive Committee--Mrs. C. W. Clifford, Joel H. Metcalf and H. W. Lull.

A committee consisting of Rev. John H. Applebee of Attleboro, Rev. G. W. Kent of Providence, and Rev. Frank L. Phalen of Fairhaven, was appointed to arrange for home missionary work. The address of the afternoon was by Rev. Antoine G. Singen of Providence on "The Main Thing," being a discussion of Sunday school work.

The meeting adjourned shortly before 4 o'clock.

## The Fall River Line.

The low fares to New York that have been in effect via the Fall River Line during the past winter will be withdrawn with the advent of the Fall and Puritan on the route May 1st. The usual summer rates will become effective on the same date.

Thursday morning Mr. John C. Mott was found missing from his home on Freeborn street in Portsmouth and a search was at once made for him. In the afternoon the family were notified that his body was found in Barker's Brook, near his home. Mr. Mott made his home with his son on Freeborn street and had not been well for some time. At times he showed signs of despondency and it was probably while suffering from one of these attacks that he ended his life in such a manner. The deceased was a son of the late Jacob Mott and two sons survive him: Alfred and William Mott; also a brother, Edward A. Mott, of Fall River.

Powell Council, Home Circle, held a whist at the Grand Army hall on Monday evening, there being a good attendance. Some excellent scores were made and at the finish the first prizes were awarded to Mrs. Frank P. King and Mr. John W. McMahon, while Miss Mary E. Booth and Mr. Andrew K. McMahon captured the consolation. Ice cream and cake were served and an hour spent in social conversation.

Mrs. Joseph Fogarty of New York, daughter of Judge and Mrs. James G. Topham of this city, has returned from the New England Sanitarium at Melrose, Mass., where she has been for the last three months for the purpose of undergoing an operation. Mrs. Fogarty is much improved in health and will return to-day to her home in New York.

Mr. Charles T. Griffith has returned from the South where he spent the past winter as second purser on the P. & O. S. S. Olivette, running from Port Tampa to Havana. Mr. Griffith says that in spite of the mild winter the season was a profitable one in the South, especially during the latter part of the winter.

Rev. and Mrs. John Cornell are now in New York on their way to their summer cottage in Portsmouth. They have been in San Francisco and left there only a few days before the earthquake.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Cozzens will shortly return to Newport to reside as Mr. Cozzens will take the management of a number of agencies for his firm in Newport and neighboring cities.

Mr. Walter E. Ranger, State commissioner of public schools, has issued a circular and suggestive program for the observance of Arbor Day, May 11th, in the schools.

Mrs. John F. Weeden returned to her home at Riverside on Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Otis D. Sleeper and Mr. Archibald W. Sleeper.

Lieutenant Charles E. Lawton has been re-elected commander of the Newport Naval Reserve Torpedo Company.

## HESPER

...BY...

HAMLIN GARLAND

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## CHAPTER XXVI.

ANN, being measurably relieved from anxiety by Louis' subsiding pulse, permitted herself a closer study of the brusque and ominous movements taking place in the scope of her window. She studied Raymond, in earnest but apparently unexpected conference with his workmen. No word of their low utterance reached her ears, but she observed that they organized into squads as if in obedience to some command and that each man armed himself and that each face was grim or recklessly smiling. That they formed her guard she knew, and this in itself ought to have been thrilling. But it was not—it seemed abhorrent.

Raymond did not show himself again to her until about 9 o'clock of the evening, when he entered the sickroom and said quietly to Braide: "Doctor, you better go to bed if the patient will permit. You may be badly needed early tomorrow morning."

"Very well," acquiesced Braide, convinced that a closer tie than friendship united Ann and the young miner and that they desired to be alone.

The door had hardly closed behind the young physician when Ann turned to Raymond and impudently said: "You must not try to evade me. I want to know what is threatening. Tell me!"

"The camp is wild," he admitted, feeling the resentment in her voice, "and I don't see how a clash can be avoided so long as Munro is in command and so long as his present temper. But you need give no thought to that. All my men are on guard tonight, and whatever happens, the cabin is safe."

"I like you to be honest with me," she said, more gently. "I'm not a child, and I'm not a timid person."

"You shall know," he answered, taking a seat before the fire. He had never been more admirable than at that moment. "My theory is that the sheriff's forces are eager to storm the hill before the governor has a chance to interfere and protect his pet; that is the way they put it. If the attack is made a desperate struggle will follow. Probably the deputies will try to carry the fortification direct. Meanwhile Kelly and I have drawn up and forwarded to the governor a long telegram signed by the leading independents, reciting our disaster and demanding immediate interference on his part, and we are hoping to hear from him before midnight. I have also wired Barnett to warn the sheriff of your presence here and that we are guarding you. I think Don is with the deputies. If he is he will see that this cabin remains outside the field of operation."

"Where is Captain Munro?"

"His vedettes are camped on the north slope, but may engage the enemy at any moment, for Jack is quite as eager as the sheriff to win first blood. If it were not for the possible injury of innocent men and women I would say let them fight it out. Each camp is quite as crazy and lawless as the other. Now you have the truth. I have concealed nothing from you. I will even tell you that Munro has promised to come down for a final conference with the independents and that we are still hoping to persuade him to leave the camp."

The sick boy stirred uneasily and called faintly, and Ann went to him and bent above him tenderly. "Here I am, Buddie. Are you better?"

"Oh, I'm so hot! Take that blanket off me."

Raymond looked at Ann. "Shall I lighten his load?"

She shook her head as she put a glass of water to the boy's lips. "What time is it?" he asked as he fell back upon his pillow.

"Going on 10 o'clock."

"Has the fight come off yet?"

Raymond was cautious. "No, the camp is quiet."

He insisted on talking. "I hope they won't fight till I get over this cold. It's hard luck to be here. What day is it? How long have I been sick? You should have seen Jack when he rode up and stopped the man!" In this way his mind leaped and danced for an hour, but he grew drowsy at last and went away into sleep.

Ann spoke first. "Poor boy! He will always feel dejected to think he is missing all the drama."

"Your father must have been such another enthusiast. I liked his name for you."

She colored. "That was the only thing I had to reproach him for. I reproach myself now for not acquiescing in it. I do it all to grief him to have me side with mother against him."

"It is a sweet name to me—Hesper." He uttered it with the tenderness which dwells in the voice of a lover, and its letters sang together—but he dared not look at her.

Raymond was hastening to apologize for his temerity when the noise of a galloping horse cut short his speech and whitened Ann's cheek, so portentous was the sound of haste at such an hour. "I hope that is Jack," said the miner, and hastened to the door to meet and silence Munro, who entered with stilled effect and, removing his sombrero, bowed very low to Ann.

"Good evening, haughty princess. How's the kid?"

Ann, relieved to find the flying messenger an expected though unwelcome visitor, replied pleasantly, "He's better, thank you."

A covert smile curled the handsome lip of the young leader as he glanced from Raymond to Ann, and something in his bearing puzzled the girl. When he spoke again, with a growling deliberation, he said:

"You mustn't be alarmed—these are rough times, but you'll be protected. Battle's coming off this time, sure thing. We move on the enemy at daybreak. Sit down, don't stand in my presence," he added, with a comical twist of his lips.

Ann turned with a startled glance to Raymond, who genially said: "I'm glad you came down, Jack. I want you to hold a conference with the independents."

Munro stiffened. "No time for conference. No time to talk with any one. I just came down to say howdy to the lady, that's all. Understand?" His voice rose.

Raymond lifted a warning hand. "Quietly, old man, don't disturb the boy. Let's go find Kelly."

Munro's face grew sullen. "Don't want to see Kelly—don't want to see you. I've come to see the lady." He faced Ann again. "I'm going into battle. May be killed tomorrow. Had to say goodby. I may not see you again."

To Raymond's great relief Kelly, who had heard Munro arrive, appeared at the door. His manner was easy and his voice low as he greeted the intruder. "Hello, Jack! How goes the Napoleonic business?"

Munro turned with darkening brows and labored to be gloomily impressive. "Got 'em scared, all right. They're meditating retreat this minute."

Kelly laid a hand on his shoulder. "Lad, you need sleep. You're worn out."

Raymond, with a significant look at Matt, turned as if to stir the fire, a movement which brought him behind his visitor.

Munro put his hands in his pockets and laboriously explained: "Been trying to keep awake on whisky. Trifle shot this minute, askin' Lady Ann's pardon."

Raymond's right arm encircled the young leader's waist, plaining the deadly right hand to his side, while Kelly, seizing the almost equally skillful left, whipped the young desperado's revolver from his belt.

For a moment the fangless rattlesnake was bewildered. "What you mean, Rob?" he asked ominously.

"Come outside, Jack. Don't make a row—for the lady's sake. We want to talk to you."

"Let go of me," he retorted, writhing in Raymond's clutch. In the midst of this he grinned at Kelly. "I know these arms. What's your game, Rob?"

"Come outside and I'll tell you," pleaded Raymond.

The sudden brain of the reckless leader was waking up again, and, with a bow to Ann, he said: "Sorry to 'sturb you, but I must take these men outside and kill 'em. See you again soon."

Raymond released his prisoner and stepped through the door in advance of

him, but as Munro followed and stood for an instant on the step, peering into the darkness, Raymond seized him again and, with a furious twist, threw him to the earth and fell upon him in a terrible struggle. Matt, mindful of Ann and the boy, closed the door. The girl, not daring to look out, could only stand with nerveless limbs and pounding heart and listen. Once the desperate man uttered a gasping snarl, but it was cut short by a merciless hand, and all was still. Then her composure gave way.

"Oh, Rob, don't kill him!" she called, heedless of Louis. Opening the door, she cried again, "Don't, please don't!"

Kelly was binding the captain's feet while Raymond, with a knee on his chest and one hand at his throat, looked up at Ann as she stood in the doorway and said: "Please go in. We are doing this for his own good. We won't hurt him. He'll thank us for it when he understands our motive."

Munro, like a trapped wildcat, snapped at his captor, but Raymond's long fingers prevented him. "Now, listen, Jack. You did me a good turn today, and I'm going to do as much for you. I'm going to save you from state's prison against your own fool's will. You're going to leave camp tonight, dead sure thing. If you don't, we'll pack you on your horse like a roll of blankets. Will you be quiet? Will you ride your horse or want we tie you on?"

Again the frenzied man renewed his struggle. Blindly, ferociously, like an animal, deaf to all reason, acknowledging no law but that of force, he writhed, beating the ground. His gasping breath was painful to hear. At last Braide, who had been picking handily at his medicine case, suddenly opened the door and ran out.

"Here it where the man of medicine comes in," he called jovially, and thrust a faded handkerchief beneath Munro's nostrils. "Let him breathe, Raymond," he said quietly. "It'll do him good."

Munro's knotted muscles almost instantly relaxed, his hands fell inert, his head turned quickly to one side, and his face became as peaceful as a sleeping child.

"What have you done?" whispered Kelly excitedly.

Braide laughed. "Hypnotized him. You can do as you wish with him now, but work quick."

"Much obliged, doctor," said Raymond. "Take him up, Matt. Let's put him away while he sleeps. He'll go by freight now." As they laid hold of the corpulent figure he added to Ann and to Braide, "Not a word of this to any one!"

A knock at the door startled Ann. But the visitor was only one of Munro's men, deferential, almost timid, in her presence.

"Excuse me, but has the captain been here this evening?" he asked politely.

The doctor quickly answered, "Yes, but he went away again almost immediately."

"If you see him, just tell him we need him on the hill."

"I'll do so gladly."

"Much obliged." The messenger withdrew, and they soon heard him gallop swiftly away, and all became silent.

At Ann's insistent request Braide went back to his couch, and she was again alone, waiting for Raymond's return.

The situation in the great drama was now quite clear to her mental vision. She could see the small army waiting below, foolishly eager for the coming of the dawn, and it was not difficult to imagine the excitement and consternation in Munro's forces when their leader failed to appear. She understood also something of the panic in Boyle and in the valley and realized that through the night the news of the impending assault on the peak was flying, loosed along aerial ways by the tapping fingers of a hundred deft, dispassionate operators.

CHAPTER XXVII.

RAYMOND WAS gone for nearly two hours, but when he did appear he was entirely self-contained and very gentle.

"You must go to sleep," he said at once. "I will watch. I want to beg your pardon for seizing Munro in your presence, but it was necessary both for his sake and to prevent bloodshed. I saw no other chance of disarming him. I hope you will excuse my harshness in sending you away."

"You need not apologize. I understood," she answered. "What have you done with him?"

"Kelly has taken him away out of danger. Have any of his men called for him?"

"Yes, one, but he rode away again. Have you any further news?"

"Something is going on in Boyle. I could hear cheering and I thought I could distinguish the galloping of horses. Whatever is coming, my duty is here, and now let me take you to Nora."

"No, no! I can't sleep now. My brain is whirling with this night's events. I feel as if I were about to witness some great storm, some catastrophe. Sleep is impossible tonight."

He turned with low voiced intensity. "What can I do to repair the injury I have done you and yours? When I left Barnett's home I was resolved never to re-enter your life again. I honestly tried to get away from Louis and to take myself absolutely out of your world."

She interrupted him with a gesture of protest. "You must not blame yourself—it had to be. Do you believe in fate?"

"I do not, nor is luck," he answered slowly.

"Neither do I, but I believe in compensations. Since I came up here I have worked out a theory of life. I've been happy here. That should comfort you."

"It would only I cannot rid myself of the thought of what you have sacrificed to be here. Each day has plunged you deeper into this lawless barbarism."

"There is where my theory helps me. One's life has a general average. My life had no real value to me nor to any one else till I came west. Pleasures come to me now when I least expect them. That is a wonderful thing to me. I thought I had lost all power to vividly enjoy, but I haven't. So you see I am not accusing you or any one. I have only reason to be thankful, if only as harm comes to Louis or my friends here. I shall not complain."

"It is very sweet of you to try to lighten my sense of guilt," he replied gently. "But I cannot absolve myself so easily. I can understand your theory, but I cannot understand how you find a disappointment. You have everything to make you happy."

She went on: "I am by heritage a worker. I know that now. My father's people were active and calculating folk, and my life in the city was unnatural. I've been deliciously hungry and weary since I've been here—life seems restored to its balance. You have done me good—you and splendid old Matt and sweet Nora."

He sprang from his chair and faced her. "You mustn't talk to me so. I shall forget my promises and any forbidden words to you. You unsent all my good resolutions."

She heard, but ignored his passionate words. A sort of mental and spiritual recklessness had seized her. "All my life in the east and in the old world, everything in the past, seems gray, as if covered by a mist. The realities seem to be here. I feel grateful to you, and I want to ask a favor of you."

"Anything you ask, except a renewal of my promise of silence."

She hesitated before the rising storm of his love. "I want you to let me—Louis and me—help rebuild your mine."

"What do you mean?"

"It's so simple. You and Matt need money. I want you to take Louis into your mine as a partner. Hush!" she warningly whispered as the sleeper's head moved on his pillow. "If he lives he will want to work with you. If he dies I must help you for his sake."

"He will not die. He will live. But you—Ann, there is something back of this." He laid his strong hands upon her shoulders, looking into her face with such piercing passion that she shrank and grew timid. "You need me? Is that it? Am I one of your compensations?"

She tried to smile. "That would not be flattering, according to my theory."

He refused to be diverted. "I don't care what your eastern world thinks of me if only you are content with me. I accept your theory. I deserve compensation—some sweet return for my lonely, loveless life on the plain. Will you come? Is that what you mean?"

He was master now, stopping at no polite bar. "I will not let you go till you speak your mind." His physical hold on her arms softened, but his spiritual self closed round her. "Six months ago I was a rancher in the foothills, and you were in a great eastern city. We were as wide apart as the poles. Now, here we are! I don't understand it. This I know—you are here, and I can't let you go. I accept your offer to go into the mine, but not for Louis' sake. I do it for my own sake because I want you to be my partner—my wife. What do you say, Hesper, my star of the west?"

She put him away almost in terror. "I can't decide now. I must be sure, and I'm not sure. I must have time to consider. I must go back into my old life—to my native city."

"You say you are happier here than in the east. Why go back at all? Why risk the loss of this new found health?"

"I will be honest. It is because by contrast the old life begins to glow. The change in me may be due to physical causes. Perhaps I could carry my recovered joy of life back with me. If this should be so, then I might never want to return, and that would be cruel to you. Should you see?"

"Then you don't go," he answered quickly. "I want to make you happy. If I cannot, then it is better for one to suffer than two. Return to New York, and from that vantage ground look back on this new life. If I do not then seem fitted to make you happy I will not complain."

They were interrupted again, this time by Nora, who came in pale and troubled. "Rob, where is Matt? Sure, he has not shown his face since supper."

"He's in command of the guard tonight. He's not far away. Don't worry about him."

"Ann, dear, I wish you'd come home. I need you. Rob will sit with the sick one, won't you, Rob?"

To this suggestion Raymond gave assent, and in the end Ann went away, her demonstration unfinished—the question of her future still unanswered.

Nora was fairly broken. "Dear God! How long are we to be kept on the edge of destruction like this? Sure, my patience is worn out."

Ann comforted her as best she could, and at 10 o'clock, all being quiet outside, they went to bed.

Ann was awakened from an uneasy sleep by Nora's cry to Matt: "For love of heaven, where have you been? What is that noise?"

Matt's voice, rumbling in reply, barely reached her ears, for a deep, trampling, continuous tumult grew each moment louder and at last was distinguishable as the sound of horses' hoofs, springing from her bed, she drew aside the curtain and peered out.

In the clear, yellow light of the frosty dawn a regiment of mounted men was streaming up the road between the cabins. Dressing hurriedly, she went out into the sitting room just as Raymond came in, his face excited and exultant.

"Our reign of terror is over. The desperadoes are scattering like quail. The governor in a spirit of reprisal has invoked federal aid, and Colonel Wood of the Fortieth United States cavalry is about to take command of the camp."

"Oh, I am so glad! Now there will be no more fighting, and you can restore your mill."

"You are right. Mobs do not fight the United States army," he answered, with the pride of a potential soldier.

They faced each other, even at this moment, with a knowledge that the most important matter of all remained unsettled between them, and all day and the next, while the forces of disorder dissolved and the camp readjusted itself to military rule, Ann nursed her sick and brooded over her problem.

The second day passed slowly—even though she slept at times—and no further word of intimate meaning passed between them. Raymond came in from time to time with news of the changes in progress, but did not tell her that the state was full of praise of the part he had played in bringing peace to the camp. He shrank from doing this, for the reason that, as usual, the press was extreme, loading him with compliments for his firm stand, for his influence over Munro and for his powerful protest to the governor, whereas, to his mind, Matthew Kelly was the leader of the free miners. "I was only the secretary—the clerk," he explained.

Dolan, however, brought to Ann a knowledge of the great light which had been turned suddenly on her lover's abashed figure, and the glow of pride which came to her brought a keen realization of how closely his success was interwoven with her good wishes.

Raymond brought to buy by his admirers. Raymond made a speech bluntly protesting that he was not content with any credit in the matter. "I tried hard to keep out of it," he declared. "I'm not seeking honor of that kind." But his argument was in vain. His denials were called the excess of modesty, and at a meeting of the various factions looking to an adjustment he was amazed to find himself put forward as chief arbitrator of the contention.

tion, mainly by Barnett and the mayor of Valley Springs.

Just at sunset, as Ann, lingering at Louis' side, was about to cross to the Kelly cabin, Munro, wild, white and breathless, burst into the room.

"Where's my gun?" he demanded. "Where's Rob?" He was a hunted man in every look, in every gesture. "My gun?" he demanded sharply and ran into the inner room. When he reappeared his face was set in a grim smile, for in his hand dangled a shining weapon. His panic was at an end. Whoso faced him now must give account of himself.

"Goodbye, girl," he called, and his voice was wildly tender. "Don't forget me!" With a bound he reached Barnett's horse and rose to the saddle just as a stern voice called "Halt!" and a blade of fire reached out of the dusk and pierced his side.

Spurring his horse in a swift, rearing circle, he fled from his right hand an answering pair of smoke, and a tall man with a rifle in his hands dropped at the corner of the cabin, but from his knees again took aim, and the beautiful horse went down, flinging his desperate rider over his head.

Horried, frozen into immobility, Ann stood in the doorway, while Munro shook himself free from the saddle and dragged himself clear of the groaning horse. Reaching himself on his elbow, with the face of a calm panther, he confronted a second armed officer. His right arm was useless, but his mind was clear, his eyes steady, and as his new assailant approached he shifted his weapon to his left hand and rolled upon his useless right arm, and the bullet intended for his heart went wide then. Lifting himself with terrible effort, he fired again and put a bullet into the very heart of his pursuer, who fell in a heap just as Raymond and Barnett, followed by Kelly, came rushing to the scene of combat. Raymond bent above the fallen leader.

"How is it, Jack? Are you hurt?"

"Hurt? I'm shot to pieces. Raise me up. There's another. Let me get him." He struggled again to rise.

Raymond pushed him gently to the earth. "Never mind him now. You need help. Where's the doctor? Why didn't you jump the camp, as Kelly told you to do, Jack, old man? Why didn't you?"

"How could I—no horse—no gun? I'm no Jack rabbit to go slinking into the sage-bush." He raised his voice querulously. "Some of you boys get me a drink. I feel weak."

A half dozen started, but Braide put a glass to his lips. Munro looked at him with a steely gleam in his eyes. "I ought to kill you," he said slowly. "for doing the last night." His voice rose to a stern command: "Take hold and stop this blood. I can't stand this very long. Don't you see that?" he ended, with a note of three impatience in his voice.

At Braide's orders they took him up and carried him into the bungalow, where Louis lay watching, listening, with Ann close beside him trying to shield him from the sight and sound of this tragic end of a gambler.

The dying man suffered the doctor's examination in silence for awhile, then quietly asked: "Well, doc, what's your verdict? Do I lit the long trail?"

"It looks that way, Jack," Braide replied, with a good deal of feeling.

Munro closed his eyes and his face quivered. At last, when he had regained control of his voice, he said, "Ann, I want you—here."

She obeyed his call, sustained by her great pity, and, kneeling at his side, asked quietly, "What can I do?"

He looked at her with wide eyes, whose expression filled her throat with aching sorrow. "I'm leaving camp on a long trip," he said quietly, "and I want you to say a good word for me. Maybe it'll make it easier for me where I'm going."

At these tender words Ann's fear and hesitation passed into a sort of awe. He was so pitiously young, so boyish, to take that lonely journey into the night. She took his hand in both of hers and whispered a little prayer, to which the dying man listened intently. At the end she added softly: "I have faith that the great Judge will deal with you mercifully. He knows all your motives as well as your temptations. Surely his forgiveness is greater than man's."

"I take my chances," was his indomitable reply. "I want to live, but I'm not afraid to die. Doctor, give me something. I don't want to go just yet—I want a few words—give me breath, can't you?" he demanded sharply.

Braide shook his head, and the dying man closed his eyes, and his hands shut convulsively. When he opened them he could only whisper, "Girl—your hand!" Ann gave her hand. He pressed it hard. "You're the best—I ever met. Stay with me. It's a dark trail—and no blazes in the green timber. Goodbye!"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

IN A few days Louis was able to be removed to the valley, but his recovery was slow, and Dr. Braide strongly advised against his return to the east. As a proprietor in the mine, Louis was now doubly anxious to be on the ground, but being prevented from that he called on Rob for frequent personal reports, which the senior partner was very glad to make.

At last the day came when Ann decided to leave Louis in his care and return to her mother, desperately determined to test her new found happiness and her love, though she did not put it thus.

Raymond received the announcement of her plan with outward composure, though he said sadly: "Now that I know more about your life in the east, I am not so sure I can make you happy, even with a million. I've lost my ambition to be rich, for what could I give you, who have had everything? I am going to see to my mountain. I can't bear to see you take the train, and I will not say goodbye. I will wait as patiently as I can till you send for me, and if you feel that you—that I am not fitted to make you happy—I will not complain." And they parted with only a clasp of hands.

On the morning afterward Ann had a

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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## HESPER.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

great deal of time to think, and the further she descended upon the plain the more certain it seemed that she was leaving it all behind—Raymond, the good Barnetts and all—and a sadness which lay beyond tears seized upon her. She felt, too, that Louis was growing out of her life. He would soon be a man in the world of men.

However, she approached New York on a glorious morning in May, and the North river was a glittering spread of leaping wavelets tossed into the sunlight by a brisk southwesterly wind, and her spirits rose with a bound.

The morning was deliciously cool and very brilliant with sunlight, and as she rolled through Madison square and entered upon the lower avenue the girl's throat filled with a sob of joy. The generous, good mountains had not merely turned her to themselves, teaching her to love them, they had restored her sanity and the power to enjoy the glint of sunbeams anywhere in the world. She was elate, throbbing with recovered love of life, with the regained joy of being young, and, best of all, she found herself looking back each moment with undiminished affection to the high peaks. Into this moment of elation the thought of her mother intruded with chilling effect.

The complete lack of sympathy between mother and daughter dated from the day of her birth, for she had never known maternal care. From the time she could speak paid servants and teachers guided her in feminine ways. The cold and smileless woman who gave her birth was a being of another world. No caresses were ever offered by the mother, and none was ever offered by the child. Even the companionship of the gentle, impulsive father was cut short or interdicted altogether during melancholy periods by his wife's existing demands.

When Louis came the father revolted, refusing to be forever at the whim of his wife. He gave up attendance upon her and devoted himself to the children. This, Ann afterward recalled, was the beginning of her mother's morbid seclusion. Then came boarding school, from which she was called to receive her father's last words, and these admonitions, gently spoken, with a sad sweetness of tone, like the dying hum of a bell, she had never forgotten. She had been a mother to Louis, and she was coming back now with the consciousness of a duty well performed, but as she approached the towering wall of the great apartment hotel in which her mother made her home she lost courage, and the resolution she had made to forget their differences and to confide her perplexities died away.

Mrs. Allard received her in bed reading—she was forever reading useless books—and impassively said, "What an unearthly hour to arrive!"

Ann took her lax hand and bent and kissed her chill lips. "How are you feeling, mother?" she asked tenderly.

"Miserable, and Mr. Allard is away, as usual," she replied, with a bitter frown. "Your letters were very few—very unsatisfactory. Why did you not return sooner?"

Instantly Ann's old feeling of sullen anger and resentment resurged like a tide and threatened to bury all her good resolutions, but she struggled with and rose above her resentment and said gently: "I didn't intend to neglect my duty. I wrote as often."

Her mother interrupted her as she entered upon a more extended confidence. "Go to your room and bathe and get your breakfast. We will talk over Louis' extraordinary plans afterward."

The interview with her mother was quite as painful as Ann had feared. She began by demanding to know why Louis was not with her, and when Ann re-explained bluntly that he would not come Mrs. Allard looked at her daughter in cold silence for a full minute and then said: "There is something about you that I don't understand. You look well, but Louis should come home. That climate doesn't agree with him."

"On the contrary, his illness is due to his own impetuosity in riding up into the mountains without sufficient clothing."

"What's the meaning of this talk of his about buying a mine?"

Ann explained this as patiently as she could, and when Mrs. Allard contemptuously said, "He shall do nothing of the kind," Ann broke out:

"Mother, you don't seem to understand that Louis is no longer a child and that he is growing very difficult to manage. I used my best powers to persuade him to come home and consult with you, but he refused. Furthermore, the doctor advised against his coming just now."

"I don't care what the doctor said. My plans are settled. I am to spend the summer in the Tyrol, and I want Louis with me. The air there is better for him than the raw winds of that crazy mining camp. I wish you would write him or telegraph him at once to come."

"You are not asking me to go with you, I hope?"

"Certainly you are going."

Ann turned white and tense and sat for a long time in silence, a deep humming sound in her ears, well knowing that the hour of revolt had come. Her voice was hoarse with emotion when she spoke. "Mother, you must not make any more plans that include me."

Mrs. Allard's eyelids opened in surprise. "Why not?"

"Because I am to be married very soon."

Mrs. Allard seemed stunned for a moment, but she recovered and asked ironically: "Are you, indeed? How very convenient of you to tell me! May I ask to whom?"

"You may. His name is Robert Raymond."

"One of those western miners?"

"Yes, a miner, but an eastern man."

"Now I understand Wayne Peabody's glum face. I infer that this Mr. Raymond is rich?"

"No," replied Ann, quite simply, "he works with his hands among his men."

"It's like you to throw yourself away."

Do you think I will consent to such a piece of folly?"

Ann was torn and chafed. "Fortunately your consent is not required." Then the thought of how all this would sound to her lover moved her, and with tears of entreaty in her voice she cried out: "Oh, mother, don't let's quarrel; wait till you see Robert! You cannot help but admire him—he is so big and manly. I came here to ask your help, your advice. I wanted to confide in you. I want your love, your sympathy."

"You have it—my profound sympathy. But you cannot have my consent to such a foolish act."

Ann rose, wounded, bleeding, but no longer in a mood for confidence or entreaties. "Further controversy is useless, mother. I have given my future into Robert's hands."

Once more in her room, she caught up a little framed portrait from her desk. "Oh, my beautiful, poetic, dear father, now I know why you loved the mountains and why you sickened and died here in the city! You gave me a precious heritage, and I have only just found it. I will live as you would have me live, dear." She touched the picture to her lips as a sign of her dedication of herself to her new life. "You would have liked Robert, and I love him!"

With bosom heaving with passionate resolution she hurried to her desk and wrote a telegram in big, strong letters, as if to make an imperishable record:

Robert, come for me. I am waiting.

HESPER.

## THE END.

## No Place for Strangers.

J. Edward Addicks was condemning a certain politician. "The man has no experience," he said, "and he has not enough sense to conceal his lack of it. He reminds me of an insect that took place in a barber shop the other day."

"In this quiet, busy shop a man who was getting shaved suddenly uttered a loud oath."

"Hang you!" he exclaimed, "you've cut my chin twice now. If you can't shave better than this every regular customer will leave you."

"But the young barber pushed the man's head back on the velvet rest and laughed."

"Oh, no," he said, "No fear of that. I'm not allowed to shave regular customers yet. I only shave strangers."

## Jimmy Wanted to Know.

Jimmy was riding in an elevator for the first time. He wasn't more than four, and he was a bright youngster. The trip to the fourteenth floor was made in safety and excited no comment in Jimmy and his mother caught an express elevator on the downward journey. They had slipped past four or five floors when Jimmy caught his mother's hand.

"Mamma," said Jimmy in an excited tone.

"Yes, Jimmy," answered the mother.

"What makes the pavement go up? I never saw pavements go up like that. Where do you suppose they're going, mother?"

And of course she couldn't tell.

"A certain class of lunatic persons are remarkable for their wit and apt retorts," said Dr. George T. Watson, the orthopedologist. "The court fools whom monarchs and great nobles used to employ were all of this lunatic class. It would be possible now, if the court fool fashion were to be revived again, to get from our asylums excellent jesters."

"I have in mind a young man in a Boston street who would make a good jester for any monarch. This young man keeps his companions continually amused. The first time I ever saw him he sat on the floor swearing bitterly."

"Why not?" said he.

"Because," said I, "you won't go to heaven if you do so."

"Oh," said the young man disdaintfully, "I'm not trying to go to heaven. There's more trying now than'll get to."—Palmer Journal.

A well-known Bishop of Tennessee was taking his customary stroll through the park the other morning. He happened to sit down on one of the benches there. Now the Bishop is a very great man, not only in the Methodist church, but in embryo point as well. His weight proved too much for the bench, which collapsed, spilling him on the ground. About this time a little girl, rolling a hoop along, saw the reverend gentleman prostrate, and offered her assistance. "But, my little girl," said the Bishop, "do you think you could help such a great heavy man to his feet?"

"Oh, yes," replied the little girl, "I've helped grandpa lots of times when he's been even drunker than you are."—Lippincott's.

Danny B., now in the Soldiers' home at Hampton, Virginia, tell this one. He says that when his company approached the earthworks in front of Big Bethel it was met by a terrific volley from the fort. The captain gave the order to lie down, which every man did except an old Irishman, who did not hear the order.

He looked around and exclaimed, "My, my! They're all killed but me!"

Then, as he reloaded his rifle, he said: "I'll have to fight hard to take that place all by myself."—Phila. Ledger.

Natural history always interests children, who usually recall explanations of the phenomena in their own way. An account of the habits of the cuckoo, for instance, was apparently absorbed at the time, but was reproduced thus a few days later: "The cuckoo? Oh, that's the bird that doesn't lay its own eggs."

A woman recently engaged to a widower asked his son, a little fellow of seven years:

"How would you like me for your step-mother?"

"First rate, as far as I am concerned," he replied. "You will have to speak to pa about it, though."—Illustrated Bits.

Scene—Hairdresser's shop.

Barber (to customer)—"Razor all right, sir?"

Customer—"My dear man, if you hadn't mentioned it I'd never have known there was a razor on my face."

Barber—"Thank you."

Customer (continuing)—"I thought you were using a file!"—Puck.

"You seem busy!" interrogated the caller in the corner drug store.

"Exceedingly!" replied the druggist.

"Many patrons dropping in?"

"I should say so. We gave out 1000 patent medicine almanacs and 900 soothing-syrup calendars in two hours."

## A Bridge of Crocodiles.

A traveler writes of a port in north-western India: "The great sight of Karachi is the sacred crocodile preserve at Nagar Pli, some seven miles off. There are hot springs here which feed a shallow tank containing nearly a hundred crocodiles. The story, usually thought to be fictitious, of the Englishman who for a bet crossed the tank by jumping successfully from the backs of these crocodiles is based on fact. The hero of this fishy feat was a certain Lieutenant Beresford, a friend of Sir R. F. Burton. When Burton and his companion were visiting the crocodiles' tank they noticed that these reptiles and certain islets of reeds happened to make an almost continuous bridge across the tank. This prompted the daring subaltern to hazard the feat of crossing by hopping from one crocodile to another. To the amazement of the spectators he succeeded in this apparently mad attempt. Sir Richard Burton had already successfully performed an equally daring feat. He managed to muzzle a crocodile by means of a lasso and then jumped on the reptile's back and enjoyed a somewhat zigzag ride."

## Inside Your Bones.

People usually imagine that their bones are of solid mineral construction, without any feeling in them. As a matter of fact, there are blood vessels and nerves inside the bones just as there are outside. During amputation of a limb much more pain is felt when the bone is attacked than when the flesh is being cut through. Through the marrow which is inside the bones run the nerves and blood vessels, entering the bones from the flesh without by little holes. Nature adapts the bony structure of various animals to their habits in a very interesting manner. Sluggish creatures, like the sloth, have solid bones, whereas the bones of the deer and the antelope are comparatively light, so that they may run fast, and the leg bones of the ostrich are hollow. You will find in the bones of any skeleton the application of mechanical principles which have only become known to man through the processes of laborious and long considered invention.

## A Finger Pillory.

The finger pillory is still preserved carefully in the parish church of St. Helen Ashby-de-la-Zouch and is thus described: "An ancient and rather singular curiosity is a finger pillory. This instrument seems to have been used for the punishment of disorderly persons during divine service. It consists of two upright posts about three feet high, which support a beam of nearly the same length, in which are bored holes of various dimensions, cut first horizontally, then perpendicularly, in order that the first joint of the finger may be inserted and the finger retained in an angular form. The culprit is then secured by bringing down over the holes another beam which is attached by a hinge at the end to one of the posts and fastened at the other by a lock."—London Academy.

## Holding the Breath.

It is a physical impossibility for a man to kill himself by holding his breath. Individuals differ greatly in the length of time they can hold their breath, and what practice and determined effort, combined with natural great lung capacity, can do in this direction is shown by the long periods for which champion divers can remain under water. If a man succeeded in continuing to hold his breath in spite of the physical discomfort in which he had placed himself the result would simply be to induce a state of coma. When this state was reached nature would rouse herself, and the breathing functions would again resume full activity, preventing a fatal issue in spite of their owner's desire.

## Mme. Scarron.

Mme. Scarron, afterward the famous Mme. de Maintenon, the wife of Louis XIV, was in her girlhood remarkably beautiful. She was dark, with piercing black eyes and wavy hair. In middle life her gravity of countenance and of deportment was considered quite extraordinary in that age of gaiety. One of her contemporaries said that she did not smile once a year, and yet she was not gloomy, but only of a sedate habit of mind.

## A Monster God House.

In Mexico are found ruins of ancient Aztec temples, or "god houses," some of which are thousands of years old. One of these, near Cholula, is in the form of a truncated pyramid. Each side of the base of this pyramid is 1,423 feet, which is twice the length of the great pyramid of Egypt. The height of this Mexican wonder is 177 feet, and its base covers an area of forty-four acres.

## Not There.

"Judge," said Mrs. Sturven to the magistrate who had recently come to board with her, "I'm particularly anxious to have you try this chicken soup."

"I have tried it," replied the magistrate, "and my decision is that the chicken has proved an alibi."—Phila. delphia Press.

## Fired.

Young Mother—Do you think baby looks most like me or his papa? Nurse—Like you, mum. Mr. Jenkins is a mighty handsome man.

Advertisement: Wanted—A competent and well-mannered nurse.

## Agreed.

Wife (wearily)—Woman's work is never done! Husband (struggling with a buttonless shirt collar)—That's just what I thought!

First say to yourself what you would be; then do what you have to do.—Epictetus.

## Antidote For Carbolic Acid.

It may prove valuable information to know that alcohol is the antidote of carbolic acid and how to use it. If the burn is external pour alcohol over it; if internal, swallow whisky.

The virtue lies in the struggle, not in the prize.—Houghton.

## An Ancient Traveler's Outfit.

A small "Traveler's Guide," dated 1780, contains a good deal of advice as to the luggage which should be carried. "Take," says the book, "two pairs of clothes, one coffee colored and one blue; a chest blanket, a pair of leather breeches, a strong sash, three pairs of stockings, two pairs of gloves, two wigs, one hair brush, two cups, two flasks, two pairs of shoes, one pair of slippers, six neckties, six collars, six handkerchiefs, four pairs of cuffs, three cravats, two pairs of extra hair, two pairs of socks." But this is not all, as is shown by the following list: "Take a Bible, a book of sermons, a 'Traveler's Guide,' two almanacs, a diary, a quire of white paper, quills and ink, an almanac, a mirror, a silver watch, a silver snuff-box, a silver spoon, a pair of silver shoe buckles, a silver tie pin, three silver studs, a gold seal ring, a knife and fork with silver handles, a sewing case, an opera glass, a compass, a wax light and a tinder box, a toothbrush, a silver toothpick, a sword, a silver mounted cane, a padlock with which to fasten your door at night inside, a clothes brush, a box of medicine."—Pall Mall Gazette.

## Fishes That Cannot Swim.

More than one species of fish is met with which cannot swim, the most singular of which perhaps is the mullet. A Brazilian fish, whose organs of locomotion only enable it to crawl or walk or hop after the manner of a toad, to which animal this fish to some extent bears a resemblance, and it is provided with a long upturned snout. The anterior (pectoral) fins of the mullet, which are quite small, are not capable of acting on the water, but can only move backward and forward, having truly the form of thin paws. Both these and the ventral and anal fins are very different from the similar fins in other fishes and could not serve for swimming at all. Other examples of non-swimming fishes include the sea horse, another most peculiarly shaped inhabitant of the sea, which resembles the knight in a set of chessmen, and the starfish, of which there are many specimens, which mostly walk and crawl on the shore or rocks, both being unable to swim.

## The African Ostrich.

The African ostrich, from which the best white feathers are obtained, stands six or seven feet high and weighs from 80 to 100 pounds. Its egg is equal to about two dozen hens' eggs. Its feathers sell in Africa for about \$200 a pound at wholesale. While walking quietly its step is about twenty-six inches, but when frightened the stride increases to about twelve feet, and at this gait it can run something like twenty-five miles an hour. When pursued it sometimes turns and deals the pursuer a blow with the foot that makes him think of the kick of a mule. The African ostrich is the largest bird now existing on earth. The American ostrich is only about half the size of the African and has three toes, while the African bird has only two. The plumage of the American ostrich is gray.

## The Discovery of Electro Gliding.

The experiments which led to the discovery of the method of electro gliding were made in a cell at the citadel of Magdeburg, in which place, on account of his participation in a duel, young Siemens was at the time a prisoner, the chemicals and apparatus employed being procured and smuggled into the fortress by a friendly chemist of the town. In the second place, it was the sale of the patent rights in this invention in England which supplied the brothers Werner and William with the necessary funds to carry on their experiments and so helped to lay the foundation of the important firms of Siemens & Halske in Germany and Siemens Bros. in England.

## The Tyrant Doctor.

Human nature is beginning to revolt at what it calls "that modern tyrant" the doctor, for it is a fact, and rather a sad one, that doctors have got the upper hand of us in these days; that when we are ill we go through medicinal tortures and when we are well we endure a preventive system hardly less wearisome and painful. The truth of it is we are all become faddists, and the doctors are the very worst ones.—Lady Phyllis in London Bystander.

## Woman's Brain.

Because woman has a smaller brain mass than man it does not by any means follow that she has an inferior or smaller intellect. I smile the quiet Socratic smile when I hear men declare that women have not equal intelligence with men. It is a position that no man can seriously maintain.—Dr. Emil Reich.

## Different Medicine.

Mr. Courtney (datteringly)—I had the blues when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine. Miss Fisher's Little Brother—Yes, father himself says she'll be a drug in the market if she doesn't catch on to some fellow soon.

## Making a Job of It.

The fireman continued their exertions until after 2 o'clock, by which hour all the damage that could be done was at an end.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

## Believed Him.

He (indignantly)—I beg your pardon, miss, but I always keep my word. She (completely)—I can easily believe that, for no one would take it.

## Young America's Reply.

"We have a new baby at our house."

"What's his name?"

"I don't know. He didn't bring any card."

## WATER.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

WM. S. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The two grizzly bears had just boarded the ark.

"Where chauffeurs are they?" asked Noah.—Judge.

## SAVED BABY LYON'S LIFE

Untold Suffering and Constant Misery—Awful Sight From that Dreadful Complaint, Infantile Eczema—Commenced at Top of his Head and Covered Entire Body.

## MOTHER PRAISES CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Our baby had that dreadful complaint, Infantile Eczema, which afflicted him for several months, commencing at the top of his head, and at last covering his whole body. His sufferings were untold and constant misery, in fact, there was nothing we would not have done to have given him relief. The family doctor seemed to be wholly incapable of coping with the case, and after various experiments of his, which resulted in no benefit to the child, we sent to Mazon, Ill., to a druggist and got a full set of

# The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. MANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131

Home Telephone 131

Saturday, April 28, 1906.

The net earnings of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad are increasing at the rate of \$400,000 per month.

Boston has sent a carload of baked beans to San Francisco. The poor beleaguered residents of the West will have a chance to make the acquaintance of Boston's staple.

A special session of the California Legislature will be immediately called by Governor Pardee to authorize the issue of bonds for the reconstruction of the city of San Francisco.

The burned district in the San Francisco conflagration covers 2560 acres, which compares with 2100 acres in the Chicago fire, 130 acres in the Baltimore fire and 80 in the Boston fire.

The stream of returning Easterners from San Francisco has set in and they all report that published accounts can not exaggerate the conditions that prevailed in the stricken city.

The publishers of subscription books are already advertising for agents for new volumes on the San Francisco disaster. There are a half-dozen or more houses competing for the business too.

The plucky citizens of San Francisco have taken the preliminary steps toward a re-building of their city. An American in distress shows his birthright of courage under the most trying circumstances.

The country has responded nobly to the needs of San Francisco. The millions of dollars raised within a comparatively few hours for the relief of our suffering friends is an object lesson to all the world.

Gen. Walter R. Stines of Warwick, Hon. Samuel W. K. Allen of East Greenwich and Lawyer Murdock of Providence, have been appointed a commission to codify the laws of this State at a salary of \$2,500 each.

The large audiences at base ball games, both college and professional, this week have been clamoring for stoves to warm up the atmosphere. Winter has lingered in the lap of spring a little too long for comfort.

The first day of May is looked forward to with considerable anxiety by the people of France. That is the time when the labor troubles are expected to culminate, and at the best conflicts with the police are expected, while a genuine revolution is feared by some.

Boston is herself again. The thirsty can obtain their favorite beverage up to 12 o'clock midnight. The famous comma that caused so much trouble will now be relegated to innocuous desuetude. The law has been so amended as to allow liquor shops to be kept open till midnight.

Massachusetts and Virginia are somewhat at odds. In an appropriation for the Jamestown exhibition the Massachusetts Senate tucked on a rider requiring equal treatment of all citizens of that State who may visit Virginia. As the Southern State does not treat colored people in the same manner as white people who regarded this as a slap in the face. The rider was not accepted by the House so Virginia is somewhat appeased. But the people are telling of what they would have done if the bill had been passed in that way.

The later reports of the San Francisco disaster do not show that the damage was any less than was originally reported, but on the contrary it seems to be almost impossible to exaggerate the conditions there. The loss of life was large and the destruction of property was something unprecedented. But with a dauntless courage and energy worthy of our Western Americans the people of the city are preparing to build up a new San Francisco on the ruins of the old. The city will not be allowed to remain a ruin, but new and greater buildings will arise where the destruction was the greatest. It is believed that San Francisco's disaster is but the beginning of new and greater things for that community.

## Demand for Farm Labor.

The scarcity of labor in farm operations, in building construction and on public works generally, is the cry from all over the country. Practically all of the newer countries of the world are competing for the floating labor supply. The effect of this scarcity on building operations and railway construction will simply be to retard the pace of progress, which in the present state of money and credit will not be altogether a bad thing. In fact, it may be a most desirable thing, if the view of the pessimist is to be taken at face value, that we are already expanding on too narrow a basis of cash capital.

But the effect of scarcity of labor on agriculture has far deeper meaning. North Dakota has begun restriction in the wheat acreage, says an Exchange. In farming on a large scale as well as in small farming one despatch states that the single cropping of wheat is to be abandoned in favor of other crops which will enable the farmer to distribute farm labor more evenly throughout the summer rather than to have to concentrate it upon the wheat crop

when the whole territory is competent for the limited labor supply. This means that rotation is to take the place of single cropping in farming policy. The introduction of such crops as oats and barley for instance, not only have the effect of relieving the land from the exhaustion caused by the continuous cropping of the same area, but also as these crops mature earlier than wheat they can be disposed of before the pressure of the wheat harvest arrives.

Another effect will be to give labor a longer term of employment on the farm and thus help to attach it to the country somewhat more permanently than has been the case heretofore. Reports as to the effect of this change are that in some localities increased areas are sown in wheat and in others there has been a reduction. Whether the extensive or intensive policy is to prevail depends upon the possibility of securing labor for seeding and harvesting. The growing towns are requiring more and more labor and railroad building will take all it can get. Farming in these new communities has hitherto been unable to offer a whole season's work to labor. The change to this new system will be an advantage to the entire economic community, both by providing against its risks of depending on a single crop as well as by putting farming upon a permanent basis of maintaining the fertility of the land.

## 130th Anniversary.

Rhode Island was the first of all the Colonies to sever her allegiance with the mother country. On May 4th, 1776, two months before the Continental Congress issued its Declaration of Independence, the General Assembly of Rhode Island issued the following Act:

WHEREAS, in all states, existing by compact, protection and allegiance are reciprocal, the latter being only due to consequences of the former; and,

WHEREAS, George the Third, King of Great Britain, forgetting his dignity, regardless of the compact, and solemnly entered into, ratified and confirmed to the inhabitants of this Colony by his illustrious ancestors, and till of late, fully recognized by him, and entirely departing from the duties and character of a good King, instead of protecting, is endeavoring to destroy the good people of this Colony, and of all the United Colonies, by sending fleets and armies to America, to confiscate our property, and spread fire, sword and desolation throughout our country, in order to compel us to submit to the most degrading and detestable tyranny; whereby we are obliged by necessity, and it becomes our highest duty, to use every means with which God and nature have furnished us, in support of our inalienable rights and privileges, to oppose that power which is exerted only for our destruction.

BE it therefore enacted by this General Assembly, and by the authority thereof, it is enacted, that an Act entitled 'An Act for the more effectually securing to his Majesty the allegiance of his subjects, in this his Colony and dominion of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations,' be, and the same is hereby repealed.

AND be it further enacted by this General Assembly, and by the authority thereof, it is enacted; that in all commissions for offices, Civil and Military, and in all writs and processes in law, whether original, judicial or ex-cutory, civil or criminal, wherein the name and authority of the said King is made use of, the same shall be omitted, and in the room thereof, the name and authority of the Governor and Company of this Colony shall be substituted.

The 130th anniversary of this important event will be observed in Providence on Friday next, May 4th, under the auspices of the Rhode Island Veteran Historical Association. Hon. Thomas W. Bicknell, president of the Society, will preside and deliver an address. Other addresses will be delivered by James N. Arnold, the historian, Ex-Governor Charles Warren Lippitt, and Governor George H. Uter. The State Declaration of Independence will be read by John A. Anderson, of the Providence High School, and Church's orchestra will furnish the music.

## R. I. College Notes.

The college population is rejoicing over the passage by the Legislature of the appropriation bills. The regular appropriation from the State for maintenance is increased from \$15,000 to \$25,000 annually. \$5,500 was given for repairs and minor improvements this year and \$7,500 for new teaching equipment. These appropriations will enable the college to bring its equipment in all departments thoroughly up to date, to increase the teaching force somewhat, and to extend important work in various ways.

President Butterfield is spending a week or ten days in the West, his objective point being Lincoln, Nebraska, where he will deliver the commencement address, April 27, before the school of Agriculture of the University of Nebraska.

The commencement exercises of the College will be held Tuesday, June 12, and the address of the day will be given by President Henry S. Pritchett of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

The State of Rhode Island may be the smallest in the union but it has not been the last to come forward for the relief of the San Francisco sufferers, nor has she contributed a small amount. The total sum raised to date in the State is over \$92,000, an amount entirely creditable to the little community.

The earnings of the Massachusetts Electric Companies show large gains for the past six months. The earnings for the past six months show more than four and a half per cent. earned on the preferred stock.

## Royal Arcanum.

The annual meeting of the Grand Council Royal Arcanum of this State, was held in Providence Thursday, George W. Tilley, of this city, Grand Regent, presiding. The total membership in the State is now 1898, a loss of something over 800 for the year, owing to the change of rates. The officers for the coming year are:

Grand Regent—Byron P. Stedman of Providence; Grand Orator—Joseph G. Reynolds of Weymouth; Grand Secretary—John S. Kelling, of Providence; Grand Treasurer, Edward L. Spencer of Cranston Council, Newport; Past Grand Regent—George W. Tilley of Cranston Council, Newport; Grand Chaplain—J. Irving Shipley, of Cranston Council, Newport; Grand Guide—George H. Barnabas, of Pawtucket; Grand Warden—Harry S. Flynn of Providence; Grand Sentry—George N. Kiste of Cranston Council, Newport; Grand Trustee—James H. Moulton of Pawtucket; Supreme Representative—James A. Davis of Providence; Alternate Representative—James A. Baker of Pawtucket; State Medical Examiner—George H. Keyson of Providence; Committee on Law—Albert L. Anthony, Andrew K. McMahon of Cranston Council, Pawtucket; Committee on Appeals—F. O. Stowbridge, W. H. Fuller, J. Harry Brown of Cranston Council.

The Grand Council Royal Arcanum of Massachusetts at its session in Boston Thursday reports a net loss of 4540 members during the year and that five councils have surrendered their charters. The secretary pointed out that many hundreds of members had naturally become aggrieved owing to the change in assessments.

## State Roads Contracts.

The State Roads Commission met Wednesday and awarded contracts for about twenty four miles of roads to be built in the various towns of the State. These include a section of the State highway in the town of Portsmouth, 13,200 feet in length. For this there were four bidders, as follows: Joseph McCormick, per cubic yard \$ .95, total, \$15,328.85; Lane Construction Company, per cubic yard, \$ .81, total, \$18,587.67; Arrington & Brothers, per cubic yard \$ .80, total, \$19,000; John Bristow, per cubic yard, \$ .82, total, \$11,036.65. Awarded to Bristow.

A section of 10,560 feet in length in the town of Little Compton. For this there was but one bidder and the contract was awarded to Herbert E. Cushing at \$3.10 per cubic yard, or \$9,170 for the whole. About 5,150 feet in Tiverton was awarded to Joseph McCormick at \$2.78 per yard. For this work Herbert E. Cushing bid \$2.97 per cubic yard.

## Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, 1906. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent April 28 to May 2, warm wave 27 to May 1, cool wave 30 to May 4. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 1, cross west of Rockies country by close of 2, great central valleys 3 to 5, eastern states 6. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about May 4, great central valleys 4, eastern states 5. This disturbance will go into Texas immediately after it crosses the Rockies and will pass through most of the southern states, then moving northward by way of Washington into eastern states and provinces. It will not be a severe storm but will cause excessive rains in the southern states. The cool wave mentioned will be in middle north west, west of upper lakes, with very low temperatures, while the storm wave and warm wave is in Texas, the cool wave causing showers in the northwest.

A little later that cool wave will cause very low temperatures on all the continent east of the Rockyridges. Lowest temperatures may be expected on Pacific coast not far from May 4 and very low in Southern states near May 7. Eastern states will get low temperatures not far from May 2 and 8 preceded by rains.

Rainfall of May will be generally deficient west of the Ohio valleys and upper lakes, along and north of parallel 40, and generally in excess in the southern and eastern states. Temperatures of May will be generally below normal—that is lower than usual for May—during last half of the month. Then will come a period of generally bright temperatures till about May 25, after which a cool spell will extend into June.

The most severe weather will occur not far from May 11, 16 and 22. Dangerous storms may be expected at any time from May 16 to 23. These disturbances are expected to be most intense in the middle northwest for the May 11 period and in or north of Ohio valley for period about May 22.

Governor Uter has appointed Prof. A. E. Stone of the State Agricultural College the Commissioner to take charge of the work of exterminating the gypsy and brown tail moth in this State. The appointment is made under authority of the act passed by the General Assembly last week, appropriating \$5100 for the prosecution of the war on the scourge during the coming season.

## The Training Station.

The summer routine is now in effect at the Naval Training Station, where apprentice seamen are arriving daily and well-seasoned drafts are being sent to general service after their training at the station, where there are now 1800 apprentice seamen under instruction.

The health of the young sailors is good and the sickness is confined to measles and mumps.

In view of the recent fire at San Francisco, Rear Admiral Charles M. Thomas has deferred his visit to the Naval Training Station there until a later date, having recently returned from an inspection at the Norfolk Navy Yard.

## Washington Matters.

The San Francisco Disaster has Demonstrated the Inestimable Value of our Army in Time of Peace—Congress is Still Busy—Era of Pure Food—Notes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, 1906.

Not since the reorganization of the Army in 1902 has it been called on to face an emergency of any sort. The disaster at San Francisco, however, has proved an emergency of the first magnitude and it is a satisfaction to be able to report that the army has met it without apparent effort. The immensity of the loss at San Francisco from fire and earthquake has dwarfed every thing else in the news this week and the whole attention of most of the Departments has been given to sending and receiving news, hurrying forward relief and authorizing the officers on duty to make all sort of provisions to meet the necessities of the case.

See. Taft said privately that he was glad they had an officer on the ground who came to the front like Gen. Funston and did things first and asked authority afterward. Congress sunk all differences of party in passing the emergency appropriation bill giving \$1,000,000 to be immediately available for the relief work. This bill was passed in record time and sent to the President, receiving his signature all within the space of six hours. The only amendment made to it was the next day when Senator Morgan introduced another resolution making it clear that the money was available for the purchase of medical supplies as well as food.

Telegraphers have been on duty constantly at the War and Navy Departments as in the days of the Spanish war, and the Secretaries of War and Navy and of Commerce and Labor have been in touch with the Departments over the phone at all hours. The Government for once has been effectively busy and harmonious. Orders have been flashed from Washington calling on the quartermasters and commissaries of various army and naval posts most closely in touch with San Francisco to forward supplies as fast as they could be collected. It has been realized that the prompt relief was the most effective and the first train of government supplies was expected to reach San Francisco on Thursday night.

The cost of the disaster to the government will be enormous. The destruction in military and naval stores in and around San Francisco alone will be \$2,500,000. In addition to that the damage to buildings and equipment must be counted, and there are \$7,000,000 worth of government buildings within the area of the disturbance. The relief work including the appropriation from Congress will also mount into the millions.

The government has decided that there should be a representative of the administration on the spot and Secretary Metcalf has accordingly been selected and started for California on Friday night. His selection was the natural one, as the Department of Commerce and Labor is already closely in touch with the situation. It has ordered the Fish Commission Steamer Albatross and all the available tenders of the Light House Service to the aid of the sufferers. Secretary Metcalf's home is in Oakland and while he is accompanied in Washington by Mrs. Metcalf, he has a son and a sister in the stricken city from whom he has received no news since the disaster. The Secretary has torn up gamely under the personal distress that the news has caused him and although he sent private messages and did all he could on the side to get track of his boy he gave his first attention to the work of relief and let family matters come after.

Secretary Metcalf was preceded west a few hours by Representative Julius Kahn of San Francisco who was suffering peculiar tortures from the news. Less than 48 hours before the shock, Mr. Kahn had received a telegram from San Francisco saying "Mother and son doing well." Mrs. Kahn had given birth to a boy just before the disaster and from that time the father has been able to hear nothing of either of them. He has haunted the telegraph and newspaper offices in Washington and has done everything that ingenuity could suggest to get a message into the town and reply out, but all in vain. Finally, able to stand the strain no longer, he took the train west and is now on his way to make personal inquiries.

The Secretary of the Treasury expressed himself as immensely pleased over the gallant fight that the employees had successfully made to save the Mint, practically the only building left standing in the business district. This has saved the government about \$300,000,000 of coin and bullion intact and there has been transferred to the sub treasury at San Francisco an additional \$10,000,000 to meet immediate needs.

The value of the wireless telegraph service in the Navy has also been demonstrated as it was in this way that a part of the Pacific squadron was caught at sea off San Diego and rushed north to take part in the work of rescue.

The great calamity on the Pacific slope has for the moment dwarfed all other subjects, and the reading public of the country has almost forgotten that Congress and the Daughters of the American Revolution are in session in Washington. We can safely leave the Daughters with their pseudo-parliamentary scrappings to themselves, Congress is still active with the many railroad fare bills and amendments. Senator La Follette is in the midst of a nine hours' discussion which will be completed next week. There was a disposition on the part of Senators to treat him with studied contempt. Many of them left the Senate chamber when he began to speak. He was not as popular in this chamber as he is in his State and in the country. Old Senators look upon him as an upstart and parvenu, but he knows how to paddle his own canoe, and no one has given the railroad question longer or closer study than he.

The era of the pure food and denaturalized light and fuel appears to be upon us. The Agricultural Department says that the average amount of sugar and starch which goes to waste in stalks of Indian corn annually would make one hundred gallons of commercial alcohol per acre. The number of acres in corn is about one hundred millions, hence the alcohol that goes to waste in stalks of corn alone is almost beyond the grasp of our conception, but potatoes, beets and various other vegetables can also be turned into this new and exhaustless source of light, heat and motor power.

## A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if RAZOR OINTMENT fails to cure in 5 to 14 days. 40c.

There is precious instruction to be got by reading us wrong.—Carlyle.

# Home Baking with ROYAL Baking Powder

The United States Agricultural Department has issued (and circulates free) a valuable report giving the results of elaborate experiments made by and under the direction of the Department, which show the great saving from baking at home, as compared with cost of buying at the bakers. All bread, cake, biscuit, crullers, etc., are very much fresher, cleaner, cheaper and more wholesome when made at home with Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Two new trains are to be placed between Boston and New York, each a five-hour train, to start from each city at 8 a. m. The new train service to be limited and \$1 extra fare will be charged. The 8 o'clock shore line train, run on a six-hour schedule, is to make the run in 5 1/2 hours. Ten minutes is to be clipped off the running time of the 6-hour-and-10 minute train.

There has been a more active trade in the New York dry goods jobbing houses this week than for some time past. Buyers for San Francisco houses were numerous, and they placed some large orders, one firm wanting not less than 2000 packages of different fabrics.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY  
Take LAXATIVE BRONCHO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL 1906.	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT	SUN	MOON	High	Water
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
28 Sat	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
29 Sun	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
30 Mon	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
1 Tues	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
2 Wed	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
3 Thurs	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
4 Fri	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11

First Quarter, 1st day, 2h. 7m., evening.  
Full Moon, 8th day, 9h. 30m., morning.  
Last Quarter, 15th day, 2h. 5m., morning.  
New Moon, 23rd day, 8h. 0m., morning.  
First Quarter, 31st day, 1h. 21m., morning.

## Farms to Sell in Middletown.

1. Cottage, barns, etc., 8 acres, \$8,700.
2. ditto 3 1/2, 1,000.
3. ditto 2 1/2, 6,000.
4. Several one acre lots for building, off Huntington Hill, south.
5. An excellent farm with residence, superior and very large farm buildings, and acres on the Trolley Lane, 7,500.

## A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.  
Office 182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.  
Telephone No. 831.

## Marriages.

In this city, 23d inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., Charles Freeman Wyverell and Henrietta W. Wyverell, both of this city.  
In New York City, April 21st, by Rev. Thomas Reed Bridges, D. D., Lydia Greene Cranston to Henry Clay Osborn, both of Tiverton, in this city.  
At Jamestown, 18th inst., at the home of J. E. Brayman, by F. K. Conant, John W. Wood of this city and Anna Dorcas Potter of Jamestown.

## Deaths.

In this city, 23d inst., at her residence, 28 Bath road, Mary Rafferty, wife of John Modini.  
In this city, 23d inst., Mary Crawford.  
In this city, 23d inst., at the residence of his parents, 478 1/2 Thames street, George H. infant son of William and Carrie Fraser.  
In this city, 24th inst., at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Julia Donohue, 41 Charles street, Mary Delaney, aged 67 years.  
In this city, 23d inst., at residence of his parents, 28 Chappelle street, Orestia, infant son of Benjamin and Marie Levy.  
In this city, 24th inst., at Albert Hammett, in the 54th year of his age.  
In Portsmouth, 26th inst., John C. Mott, aged 74 years, 4 months and 5 days.  
At Hingham, West Virginia, 23d inst., Francis P., son of the late Michael and Mary T. Callahan of this city.  
In New Bedford, 22d inst., Dr. Job Sweet, in his 73rd year.



## CURE SICK HEADACHE

Sick Headache, and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Stomach Distress, and all other ailments of the system. While the most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

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## Newport Artillery Company.

The annual dinner and business meeting of the Newport Artillery Company was held at the Armory on Tuesday evening, about seventy members being present. There was no contest over the officers and last year's board was re-elected as follows:

Colonel—Charles L. F. Robinson.  
Lieutenant Colonel—Edwin F. Cooper.  
Major—George A. Flagg.  
Captain—Frank S. Patterson.  
Adjutant—Frank P. King.  
Quartermaster—Sidney J. Harvey.  
Paymaster—Harold M. Sherman.  
Assistant Paymaster—Clarence A. Peabody.  
Commissary—Silas H. Hazard.  
Surgeon—Dr. Christopher P. Barker.  
Assistant Surgeon—Charles M. Cole.  
Chaplain—Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D.  
Inspector of Rifle Practice—J. J. Peckham.  
Sergeants—Robert C. Ebbes, Charles H. Barlow, Arthur A. Sherman, Gustave H. Bloom, Carl A. Swanson.

The weather of the past week has been in one sense seasonable for April in so far as we expect to have variable weather during this month. But it has been cold and disagreeable, and not at all as springlike as the people would like to see. At an early hour last Sunday morning there was a brisk thunder-shower during which quantities of rain fell and there were some sharp flashes of lightning. Since then it has rained considerably and the wind has been very cold and disagreeable.

Miss Angelina Decotis and Mr. Antonio Catalano were married by Rev. William B. Meenan on Thursday morning. The bride was attended by Mrs. Andria as bridesmaid and Mr. E. Andria was the best man. Messrs. Peter A. Russo, Vito Pascala and Peter Decotis were the ushers. A reception followed at the residence of the bride's parents, where the wedding gifts were shown.

The recently elected officers of Newport Lodge, No. 104, B. P. O. Elks, were installed on Thursday evening by District Deputy James H. Higgins, mayor of the city of Pawtucket. An excellent supper was served and a social session followed. Chief of Police James R. Crowley is the new Exalted Ruler of the lodge.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company proposes to construct a line and cable across Conanicut Island for the purpose of making better telephonic connection between New York and Newport.

## Middletown.

ANOTHER SESSION OF THE TOWN COUNCIL.—An adjourned meeting of the Town Council was held at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon with every member present.

Only one bid was put in for supplying crushed stone for repairing the stone roads and that came from the Peckham Brothers. The price per ton for the different grades of stone ran as follows: No. 1, \$1.10; No. 2, \$1.20; No. 3, \$1.35; No. 4, \$1.10. The bid was accepted and it was arranged for the members of the Council having supervision of highway districts, to give orders to their surveyors, to obtain stone as required, for filling ruts and repaving stone roads. Arthur W. Chase was appointed a committee to consult an engineer and procure suitable specifications for repairing the stone bed of Second and First Beach avenues, which requires an extended outlay to put it in good traveling condition. This job will be given to some contractor after advertising for proposals.

Joseph A. Peckham was appointed a committee to purchase such plows and other implements as are needed for making ordinary repairs on the highways. The Providence Telephone Company presented a petition asking permission to construct and maintain a pole line on Beacon street to the West Main road and from thence along the West side of the main road, Northernly to Portsmouth line, for the purpose of improving telephone service in the town. Mr. Walter A. Wright, the local manager of the Company was present in Council and stated that the multiplicity of wires on the east side of the road rendered it impossible for his Company to give good service and that its patrons were consequently complaining of poor service. The Council did not appreciate the plan for another line of poles on the west main road and were reluctant to grant the petition. It was thought desirable to hear from the abutters on the west side and the petition was referred to the regular meeting of the Council to be held on the 21st of May, and notice was ordered published that on that day a public hearing will be given to all persons interested.

A list of persons eligible to and qualified for jury duty was made out and attested.



## WANT MILITIA WITHDRAWN

San Francisco Citizens Make Request to Governor

## LATTER EXPRESSES HIS INDIGNATION

Street Railway Lines Idle, Pending an Inquiry Into Danger From Fire-Water Problem Not Yet Solved—Formal Call on Governor For Special Session of Legislature—Contributions Will Be Judiciously Expended—Bars Not Allowed to Operate

San Francisco, April 27.—Governor Pardee visited San Francisco and attended a conference of Major General Greely, Mayor Schmitz, Dr. Devine of the Red Cross, and members of the citizens' committee. Pardee brought up the request of Schmitz and his committee for the withdrawal of the National Guard from San Francisco.

Governor Pardee spoke highly in favor of the National Guard and referred to the splendid service performed in the war with Spain. He said he regarded the request for withdrawal as a reflection on a well organized and highly efficient body of men. The governor said that he was indignant over the attitude taken against the guard and the charges preferred against them. In fact, he said he was so indignant that he thought it best not to make any further remarks.

Mayor Schmitz immediately replied that he and his committee had not made any charges against the guard. On the contrary, they had thanked the governor for the militia's services. If charges had been made they were by outsiders. The object in making the request for the withdrawal of the troops was to concentrate the control of the city in the federal troops and to prevent conflict of orders.

General Greely said that so far as he knew there was no conflict of authority, and that as an United States army officer he could not assume charge of the state militia. The mayor was the head of the city and he would continue to recognize the authority of the mayor in giving directions for the safety of the people.

The state troops have not yet been withdrawn and the meeting adjourned without any announcement that they would be.

There was a long discussion over the advisability of starting a number of electric street railway lines. The committee did not feel that all danger of fire from this source was passed, and the mayor appointed a committee to investigate and report on the subject.

Captain Payson of the water committee reported that a number of the city's most important reservoirs had been destroyed or much damaged and the water pipes were in no condition to meet the demand. There was no storage water for fire purposes and consequently no means of protection against fire if it should break out at this time. The Spring Valley Water company's engineer expressed the opinion that it would be unwise to experiment with the electric lines.

Chairman Phelan of the finance committee said that the plan for the handling of the relief fund, as outlined in President Roosevelt's proclamation, was perfectly satisfactory to the finance committee. Governor Pardee turned over to him control of contributions that had been sent daily to the governor. General Funston also formally surrendered the \$35,000 remaining unused of the \$50,000 contributed by the Guggenheim interests. Thus the control of the entire relief fund is now in the hands of the finance committee.

General Greely announced that the army had taken over control of the relief stations for the distribution of food. Waste and "repeating" under the new system of distribution will be avoided. Greely said that he had divested himself as far as possible of all departmental duties, which would continue in the hands of Funston, and would devote himself to the sanitation of the city, the mutual relation of the army with the city and to other special affairs.

Colonel Torney, who is in immediate command of sanitation, announced that the situation was encouraging. The control of the city parks had been transferred to the city board of health and Torney said that the daily reports of Dr. Ward, health officer, were favorable. If a suggestion made by Torney is adopted a camp for Chinese will be established on the golf links of the Presidio, controlled by the army.

The question of a special session of the state legislature caused some debate. Pardee said that it was his present intention to have a special session, but that he did not purpose to take any hasty action.

Mayor Schmitz closed the discussion by making a formal call on the governor for a special session of the legislature.

The impression which seems to have prevailed in eastern cities that there was friction over the concentration and distribution of Red Cross supplies was corrected by Dr. Devine, general agent of the Red Cross society, who said absolute harmony prevailed and that the work was carried on to the entire satisfaction of everybody.

The relief work has made rapid progress. It is now in the hands of the military authorities and has been perfected and systematized until the feeding and sheltering of the thousands of hungry and homeless people is going on expeditiously. Fifty hundred teams are hauling supplies to the 100 odd relief depots.

There is still a scarcity of sugar and coffee and an urgent and pressing need for more blankets, coats and tents, owing to the unusually cold nights for this season of the year.

### Marines Destroy Liquors

The marines destroyed a considerable quantity of liquors in that section of the city in which they hold sway. This branch of the navy controls and polices the best portion of the residence district and, although they have ruled with an iron hand, their authority has been exercised with such good judgment and discretion that not a single complaint has been made.

It was understood by storekeepers whose places escaped that they could open their places for business, but they overlooked the fact that only such places that had no bars attached would be permitted to do so. As a result a detail of marines destroyed hundreds of dollars' worth of liquor in places which had been opened. Other proprietors were given the choice of closing again or having their stock poured into the street.

### Expenditure of Contributions

What to do with the immense amount of money that has been contributed to the relief of San Francisco's homeless people is a question that has received careful consideration by all those now engaged in relief work. So many inquiries have come to the heads of the various departments, civil and military, asking for and by whom the money contributed would be expended, that The Associated Press was asked to communicate to the country the assurance that every dollar would be put to the use for which it was intended. While the complete details of disbursing and accounting for the immense sum have not been furnished, they have been thoroughly discussed in committee and may be briefly stated as follows:

All expenditures will be authorized by the finance committee of the citizens and the Red Cross funds. The members of this committee are bankers, business men and jurists of San Francisco and Dr. Devine of the National Red Cross society. This committee will audit all accounts and make a detailed report to the war department, where a final audit and statement will be made.

### Over 225,000 Fied From City

Between 8 a. m. Wednesday, April 19, and the following Sunday night, the Southern Pacific ran 120 trains with over 900 cars to the main line and local and eastern points, carrying refugees from San Francisco free.



REFUGEES CROWDING TRAINS OUT OF OAKLAND.

During the same time 610 suburban trains were run from the Oakland pier with 4880 cars, a total of 739 trains with 5820 cars. During the same period about 50 trains with 500 cars were run from points between Third and Townsend streets and Ocean View to the south. The number of people carried from San Francisco exceeded 225,000.

### To Rebuild on Parisian Lines

That San Francisco is to be rebuilt on better and more beautiful lines is indicated by the fact that James D. Phelan, chairman of the Improvement Association of San Francisco, has dispatched telegrams to Architect Daniel F. Burnham and his assistant, Mr. Bennett of Chicago, to come immediately to San Francisco to take up the work planned some two years ago. Burnham and Bennett are the originators of plans to beautify San Francisco and the committee does not want to take any final steps until it has had a conference with them. Burnham's plans call for a reconstruction similar to the city of Paris.

### SHELTER AND RELIEF

#### Rapid Progress Toward Providing For the Homeless

Temporary structures have been erected in Golden Gate Park for the housing of 40,000 people, and the homeless who have been sleeping out of doors for nearly a week have been moved into comfortable quarters. A supply of blankets and bedding has been received and these have been taken to the park. At present there is little suffering and before a week it is reported that all the refugees here will be comfortable. At the same time the committee is sending as many of the refugees as possible to interior points.

Work and succor have been promised. The railroads furnish transportation gratis to all who come with recommendations from the committee.

The seizure of all vacant houses in the unburned district is under way and many vacant flats have been taken. A committee of architects has been sent out to examine churches and other buildings, including schoolhouses, with a view to turning them into living rooms for the homeless.

Supplies of food are coming in rapidly from outside points and are being centralized in the freight sheds and warehouses still standing. A corps of shipping clerks has been placed in charge of these depots and every ounce

of food is absorbed as it comes in and goes out.

The city has been laid off in districts covered areas of four blocks. The sub-committees in these districts regulate the supply of food furnished to the families living within their boundaries.

### WOMEN IN OVERALLS

#### Glad to Wear Them In Lieu of Their Destroyed Wardrobes

In some of the provisional camps established for refugees near the foot of Van Ness avenue and near Fort Mason it is difficult to distinguish men from women. Evidently the supply of women's clothing has been exhausted, for many women can be seen dressed in ordinary soft shirts and overalls. In this garb they are walking about their tents, unconcernedly preparing meals. It is no time for false modesty and those who are able to make themselves comfortable in any sort of clothing are indeed fortunate.



TYPICAL SCENE IN CONCENTRATION CAMP

It has been suggested to the relief committee, and especially to the members of the finance committee, that stores of khaki bloomers and blouses be purchased for the women. They are preferable to overalls and will, in some measure, relieve the feelings of the women whose wardrobes were lost in the destruction of their homes.

### A THOUSAND DEAD

#### Coroner Thinks That the Number May Be Even Greater

Coroner Walsh says: "Bodies that the deputy coroners have found and buried number 300, as follows: At Polk and Bay streets, 32; at Portsmouth square, 29; at Washington square, 12; at the Six Mile house, 200; at Laurel Hill, 23; scattered in different parts of the city, 10.

"No thorough search has been made of the district south of Market or the Chinese quarter. Many lives must have been lost in these sections. South of Market street are the cheap lodging houses and many of these collapsed from the earthquake. There is little chance that half of the inmates in the collapsed buildings had opportunity to escape. This also is true of Chinatown.

"Shortly after the earthquake soldiers and police, so I have been told, buried bodies along the waterfront. I have received no official report of these. The total number of dead will undoubtedly reach, if it does not exceed, 1000."

### NO OUTBREAK FEARED

#### Medical Men Send Forth a Reassuring Message

"Say to the people of California, of the United States, and of the world, that there is no epidemic in San Francisco and no danger of one. If we are not absolutely free from contagious diseases, we at least have fewer of them than we have, under the circumstances, any right to expect. Indeed, we have at this moment fewer cases of such diseases than we had a month ago, and there is nothing in the present condition of affairs in San Francisco that would lead us as medical men to fear an outbreak. The sanitation of the city is absolutely under control."

This statement was made by Dr. Ward, chairman of the health committee, at the meeting of the general committee Tuesday. His remarks were at once supplemented by a motion that it was the sense of the committee that The Associated Press should disseminate this important news through its agencies.

It is now stated by the officers of the board of health that the staff of physicians and nurses at all hospitals is complete.

### Steamer Sunk In Collision

Halifax, April 27.—The coasting steamer Strathcona sank steamer Havana in Halifax harbor last night. No lives were lost. The Strathcona was bound out and when off Point Pleasant she crashed into the Havana, which was at anchor. With the exception of one man, the watch on deck, the Havana's captain and crew of five men were below asleep. Half clad, they rushed to the deck and aboard the Strathcona, whose bow was buried deep into the side of the other craft. In less than 10 minutes after the disaster the Havana disappeared.

### Moths Threaten Great Damage

Boston, April 27.—Several conferences were held at the state house relative to the ravages of the kypsy and brown-tail moths in the state reservations, especially in the Middlesex Fells and the Blue Hills. The metropolitan park commission pointed out for the extermination of the pests there was danger that the reservations would be destroyed. The \$50,000 already given to the commission is already expended on the caterpillar period now opening.

## NEW CONVENTION

Mine Workers Make Another Move Toward Peace

### MAKE TWO PROPOSITIONS

#### Both Ask Increase of Wages

Over Present Scale—Widows, Orphans and Maimed Men Fill Anthracite Region

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 27.—The anthracite miners in districts one, seven and nine, comprising the anthracite field, will hold a convention at Scranton next Thursday to take action upon the reply of the operators, if any, to two propositions submitted to President Baer and his associates yesterday.

The decision to call a convention was reached at a meeting of the general anthracite scale committee here. The session was lengthy and, while those who participated were reticent, it is known that there was a wide divergence of opinion as to the form of the proposition to be presented to the operators.

President Mitchell last night made public two propositions, together with a request for another joint conference, submitted by the miners' scale committee to President Baer and his associates. The first proposition asks for an increase in wages ranging from 5 to 15 percent, according to the wages now received. The second proposition asks for an advance equal to 10 cents a ton upon the total production of coal, to be added to the wages of employes and apportioned in such percentage as may be agreed upon.

The two propositions are addressed to George F. Baer and the committee of seven of the operators. In his letter Mitchell says:

"In considering the advance proposed for contract workers, we request that you keep in mind the great hazard incident to their employment and the skill and experience required by this class of labor. In the year 1905 644 fatal accidents and more than 1200 non-fatal accidents occurred in the anthracite mines. Of the larger proportion of these accidents contract miners and their laborers were victims and 1905 was not an exceptional year.

"For decades these terrible conditions have existed. Indeed, the whole region is filled with widows and orphans, with men maimed or sightless; the hospital and charitable institutions are overtaxed with the victims of mine accidents. The support and maintenance of these unfortunates is borne in a large measure by those who depend upon the mining industry for their livelihood.

"Our committee will await at Wilkesbarre your reply to the propositions herein submitted. Or, if agreeable to you, we shall be pleased to meet your committee at any time and place you may suggest."

The call for the convention of miners was issued last night. It states the purpose as "hearing the report of the committee appointed at the Shamokin convention and to determine the policy that shall be pursued by our organization."

### A Disquieting Prediction

Havana, April 26.—Professor Nowack of Vienna, who is lecturing before the Cuban Institute of sciences on phenomena of nature, says that his studies of the condition of plant life in the vicinity of Havana, combined with peculiarities in the sun's appearance, indicate a violent earthquake or tidal wave between May 15 and 19, which will sweep the seaward part of Havana. Being questioned closely, Nowack said that while the conditions pointed positively to a disturbance, he could not guarantee its appearance.

### Fisherman Lost In Collision

Gloucester, Mass., April 27.—The loss of the Gloucester schooner Norumbega, with one of her crew, Archie Goodrich, in a collision off the Delaware capes with schooner Edith L. Allen, was reported in a dispatch received in this city. All of the crew except Goodrich escaped on board the Allen, which brought them to Baltimore. The Norumbega was valued at about \$12,000.

### Denial of Serbian Strife

Belgrade, April 27.—An official communication declares that there is not the slightest foundation for rumors to the effect that critical conditions exist in Serbia, that the regicides intend to force King Peter to abdicate and to throne his son and that the king's supporters are bringing in large bodies of gendarmes to protect him.

### Bill Injured Civil Service

Boston, April 26.—Governor Gould's first veto message was read in the house today. It is upon the bill relating to the civil service examinations of members of fire departments in 10 cities and towns in Massachusetts. The civil service commissioners complained that the bill will injure the civil service rules.

### Mrs. Cooper Set Free

Augusta, Me., April 23.—Mrs. Alice F. Cooper is free. Upon one ballot the jurors said she is not guilty of the murder of Charlie North, Jr., her youthful unfortunate lover. After an absence from the courtroom of little more than an hour and three quarters, they returned to declare innocence.

### Great Haul by Robbers

Tills, April 27.—A band of robbers, in the guise of soldiers, robbed the treasury at Dahet, near Tills, of \$117,500.

### An Unpopular Judge

San Juan, P. R., April 24.—The resignation of Charles P. McKenna from the position of judge of the federal court of Porto Rico was induced by pressure from the American members of the Island Bar association, who charge that he lacked judicial temperament and that there was growing dissatisfaction with the court's methods.

## Newport Trust Company, NEWPORT, R. I.

CAPITAL, - - \$300,000 00  
SURPLUS, - - 120,000 00

The Company rents private safes in its vaults and the absolute security afforded in this way for the safe keeping of valuable papers, jewelry, etc., has rendered their use popular and general. \$5.00 per year, upward.

## Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

119 to 155 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

## MILLINERY.

## SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET

LEADERS OF FASHION.

Largest Selection of

TRIMMED HATS.

Largest Assortment

UNTRIMMED HATS.

Largest Variety

Millinery Trimmings.

CHILDREN'S HATS, from 25c. up.

Special Line

TRIMMED HATS,

for Misses and Children, 99c.

The Craze—The Marcel Hair Waver. We are Sole Agents.

Specialties in Neck Wear and Rushings.

Pocahontas

Pittston

Georges Creek

Lehigh

Lykens Valley

Reading

Lorberry

Cannel

COAL

## The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone 222.

## PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

## Hecker's Buckwheat,

## AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

## Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

We Beg to Announce That Our

## SPRING LINES

—OF—

## Carpets,

## MATTINGS,

## Wall Papers

AND

## RUGS

Are now open, and in regard to price and quality are the best we have ever shown.

## W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

Washing Dresses.

With our faces turned toward the spring, we may begin to consider the question of washing dresses. To the town dweller, who must send everything to the laundry, cotton dresses are a somewhat expensive luxury. There is a saying that a washing dress is never paid for until it is worn out. But for those who live in the country, and have washing done at home, there is nothing more fresh and dainty than a well-ironed, cotton dress that looks new every time it is washed. In making such dresses we must consider the questions of washing and of ironing, and not use methods suitable only for woolen dresses. Bodies should be of the loose blouse order, either without lining, or lined only to the waist; plain bodies toward their fit when washed. The lining should be of white silk, white satin or white calico. When calico is used it should first be washed to shrink it, and ironed out smoothly before being cut. The sewing should be done with cotton; silk changes its color or loses it altogether under the action of soap and water. Button-holes should be worked in white cotton. No. 30, on light colors black twist will bear washing, and may be used on very dark or black prints. All facings and inside finishings should be of the same as the outside. Instead of buckram for stiffening the collar use two or three folds of good firm muslin (white), well machined together.

Take some strips, rather larger than the collar is to be, and tack them one over the other, then machine across and down in lines, crossing each; afterwards cut to shape. When cut before being stitched the machine will drive the curved edges out of shape. While bones, if required, must be covered separately, and stitched in so that they can easily be removed for washing. Hooks usually get broke in the wringer, and often turn rusty when wet, producing marks of iron mould wherever they touch. Buttons are the best fastenings, but they must come off before each washing, or they will get broken, and the sharp edges will cut holes in the dress. Instead of sewing on the buttons as for a woolen dress, work an eyelet-hole where each button is to come. If the buttons have shanks, pass each shank through an eyelet-hole, thread a tape through the shanks inside the bodice, then put a few stitches above and below each button, fastening the tape to the bodice and so preventing the buttons from pulling the tape through the holes when the bodice is fastened. If the buttons are of a kind without shanks, attach them to the tape through the eyelet holes.

Skirts should be made without a lining, and cut with a hem to turn up. At the first time of washing this hem should be unpicked and left loose to allow for shrinking. The raw edge should be overcast, or turned down once and run along, to prevent fraying if the skirt should be dried in the wind. Let the hem be a deep one at first, as it will be less afterwards. Instead of belting a strip of the print should be used for a waistband. The very tight-fitting styles are not suitable for washing skirts; in these there should always be some pleats or gathers at the waist, and the side plaques will get stretched quite out of shape in washing. The seams of washing dresses must be finished very neatly. One method is to use what is called the French seam. For this the edges of the two pieces are placed together and machine or run close to the edge, the right side of both pieces being outside, then the seam is turned, and a second line of stitching done on the wrong side, so leaving no raw edges. Another way is to stitch the seam with the cut edge a little below the selvage, then to turn the selvage over the raw edge, and hem it, keeping the hemming inside the machine stitching. Both these methods are suitable for thin, fine materials, but in a firm print or linen such seams are thick when turned up in the hem, as they cannot be opened and pressed flat. An open seam may have its raw edge turned over and run (upon itself, not through the skirt), or neatly overcast.

Let the machine stitch have a rather loose tension, because the cotton usually shrinks in washing, and the seams will wrinkle if the cotton is too tight. When colors begin to run in washing add some salt to the rinsing water. For prints with a black ground, use plenty of blue in rinsing, to counteract the tendency of black cotton goods to turn brown. Make loops and hangers of tape. Gathered frills cut on the cross are more suitable to trim washing dresses than flat pleatings; they are better both for drying and for ironing. Much English embroidery will be used during the coming season to trim cotton dresses. It is the kind of work our mothers used to do, sometimes sarcastically described as "making holes and sewing them up again." Strips cut the selvage way are scalloped and button-holed, and a small pattern worked in each scallop. Sometimes the pattern is a hole or group of holes to form a star or diamond; sometimes it is a raised spot or group of spots; sometimes a combination of holes and spots, such as a flower made in the open work, with leaves and stem of the close stitch. Worked in soft white cotton on pale pink, blue, or green, this trimming is very effective, and is well within the scope of the home worker.

Patience can be bought to iron off for broad or narrow edges; also for collars large and small, though any one with a little ingenuity can make her own collars by pencilling round a penny or a shilling, according to the size preferred; and a spot in each scallop is easily managed. Another trimming for washing blouses is in crochet. Sets are shown for neck, wrists and front, as well as more elaborate pieces to form collars, revers, etc. The advantage of these trimmings is that they go with any blouse, and as good crochet is strong they can be "transplanted" from one blouse to another. If worked in white cotton at first they can be tinted ivory or eury later. Some are in fine style known as Tenerife work; others are thick, resembling Irish crochet. A simple set, within the compass of the home worker, is of wheels, a long row down the front pleat, with a shorter row from shoulder to bust on each side; wheels may be of one size, or large near the neck and going smaller downwards. Similar wheels or stars go round the collar. Several rows form a deep cuff or a single row may finish the wrist as preferred. For those who can undertake more ambitious things there are designs provided in many of the fashion journals, and as these trimmings take some time to work they may be put in hand now before the normal blouse-making begins.—E. J. U., in Farm and Home.

Gov. Gilmore's Signature Good.

A story is told of how the late ex-governor Joseph A. Gilmore of New Hampshire, when he was superintendent of the Concord and Claremont railroad, once wrote a letter to one of his section bosses who had done something to displease him. All the man could make out was the date and Superintendent Gilmore's signature. Some time afterward, being in Concord, the man went to call on the superintendent at his office. "Hello, John, how do you do?" said Mr. Gilmore. "Well, what are you doing now?" "Why, I'm up here at the same place on the section, Mr. Gilmore," replied John. "What?" said Mr. Gilmore; "didn't you get a letter from me?" naming the date. "Why, yes, certainly," answered John. "Well, didn't you know that was a letter of dismissal?" "Letter of dismissal!" cried the astonished John. "No! I couldn't make it out, except that it was from headquarters and signed by you, sir. But after some study I concluded it was a pass. As none of the conductors on the road could read it, they all accepted my statement that it was a pass from Mr. Gilmore, and I have been riding on it ever since." John kept his place on the section.—Boston Herald.

The Railroad Complexion.

"Mercy, no; I never bother with a veil," she said. As she said it, she rubbed her handkerchief briskly over her face with the tip of one finger. And the handkerchief came off black! Now, she thought, when she thoroughly scrubbed that face she would get all the dust and grime out of the pores. But why get in, in the first place? There is no practice more damaging to good looks than the habit of riding back and forth on railway trains or through dusty streets with the delicate skin of the face exposed to all the soot and grime in the air, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. Careful women never do it. They always wear when traveling, a plain chiffon veil—not one of fancy or lace or mesh, mind you, but a close-woven veil for real protection. This is tied over the hat, drawn snugly under the chin and fastened firmly to the back of the hat. It has a certain trim air, but the most important thing is the service it renders in saving the face from acquiring an unnecessary and appalling amount of dirt.

New School Reader.

"Now, Johnny, what is a Legislature?" "Please, mum, but it is a body of men surrounded by the gas and other trusts, and individual members are sometimes offered as high as two thousand dollars for their votes." "For what purpose does a Legislature assemble?" "To make laws with holes in 'em and give taxpayers an idea that there is something doing." "Of what does a Legislature consist?" "Of a Senate, a House, a lobby, a dozen lawyers, about fifty thousand dollars in cash and lots of gab." "What is Congress?" "A larger body of men selected by the railroads and trusts and surrounded by more temptations than a legislature." "How is it formed?" "Of a Senate, a House, unlimited booze and more or less prerogatives." "What is a prerogative?" "Stealing government land, whacking up with rings, selling inside information to speculators and heading off committees appointed to investigate the beef trust and the railroads." "Correct, Johnny. You look pale and tired and you may now take your seat."—Exchange.

Funny Errors of the Types.

Typographical errors were being recounted. "A typographical error," said a physician, "nearly caused me once to sue a Chicago paper for libel. It was called to Chicago to consult on a serious case. A number of reporters were handling the case and one of them wrote about me: 'The doctor felt the patient's pulse and then prescribed for him.' 'But the compositor made this harmless sentence read: 'The doctor felt the patient's pulse, and then prescribed for him.' Wm. V. Russell, the new minister to Venezuela, laughed and said: 'A friend of mine is an operative tenor. He once sang in Faust in St. Louis. The leading paper there gave him a splendid notice; called him a big avian among tenors; said he had delighted and entranced all hearers; and then getting the criticism mixed up with a police case concluded: 'The verdict against the man was unanimous. He was sentenced to three years penal servitude. This society will for some time be freed from the influence of his presence.'"

Legality of Sea Burials.

The right to bury a passenger at sea has in late years become an increasing matter for argument, for it is held that with the regularity of the liners facilities should be provided for carrying any corpses to port. Such facilities are indeed maintained on some of the trans-Atlantic ships, but a new phase of the matter has developed in a case of burial at sea from a Chinaman of a corpse taken on board as freight at an Italian port for delivery in New York. The corpse was that of a man who had died on another steamer a few days before arrival at the Italian port and which, after preparation by an undertaker, was shipped upon the Chinaman a few hours subsequent to arrival. When the ship arrived here there was great disappointment at burial having been made at sea, and various threats for suits for damages were expressed.—Shipping Illustrated.

"How long do you think a person can live on love?" asked the youth, seriously. "Just as long as his money lasts," was the older man's reply.—Detroit Free Press.

"Say, Dick, what is this new fad they call phonetic spelling?" "It's the kind, Jim, they used to flog you and me at school for using."—Baltimore American.

Dinner for Three.

Two newboys mopped before a fruit stand, says a writer in the Denver Post, and one of them asked the price of apples. "Five cents each," said the stand man, pointing to one pile. "Two for five," indicating another. "Gotta have three for five," said the boy, starting away. "All right," said the stand man, here's three. Gimme your nickel." The boy took the apples and paid over the nickel. He gave one to the other boy. "What are you going to do with the extra one?" asked the other. "The first boy did not reply. On the next corner was a blind man seated on a stool. The boy with the extra apple approached him. "Here," he said, giving the fruit to the blind man, "here's an apple for you." As the two boys moved away the one who had bought the apples said: "That fellow didn't have any dinner. I been hanging round that corner, and he didn't have a thing to eat."

No Mystery At All.

"Speaking of strange and unaccountable experiences," remarked the man with the bulbous nose, "I am reminded of one that happened to a friend of mine in the summer of '98 while he was at the Columbian Exposition. He was in the Fine Arts Building, looking at the picture they called 'Breaking Home Ties,' when he heard a voice behind him say distinctly, 'That's what is happening at your house, over on the West Side.' He turned and looked to see who it was that spoke, and there was nobody near him." "Is that all?" asked the man with the fishy eye. "No; the strangest part is to come. When he went home in the evening he found that his youngest brother had eloped with the hired girl and gone to St. Louis. It had taken place, too, at the exact moment when he heard the voice. How do you explain that, I'd like to know? Was it telepathy? Or what was it?" "Humph! Who tells that story?" "The man himself—the Stringham." "O, Stringham tells it, does he? Why, you go ahead, that's the explanation!"—Chicago Tribune.

What Russia Needs.

"France needs soldiers," are the words which the poet put into the mouth of the valiant Claude Melnotte. The cry from Russia is not for soldiers, but for money. She wants money, and she wants a great deal of it. She wants it for the purpose of relieving her present financial necessities. She wants it to put into operation her extensive plans of commercial expansion. She wants it for a new fleet. She wants it for a settlement of the agrarian trouble. She wants it for new railroads and canals. It is said that she needs at least \$600,000,000. There is no doubt that she will get, soon, a large portion of this in the shape of a foreign loan. The French investors, who already hold an immense block of Russian securities, are, it is said, ready to absorb the new Russian loan. But Russia needs something more than money—she needs liberty, and, while she is making some progress toward that end, yet she cannot attain the largest measure of peace and prosperity until the autocracy has given place to constitutional liberty.

Making Married Life Happy.

An English paper tells of an East End visitor's conversation with Mrs. Hawkins: "Where did you get that beautiful black eye, Mrs. Hawkins?" she asked. "It were the result of triffin' halter-ation with my husband, mum." "Dear, dear, dear!" cried the visitor, in horror, "what a wicked man your husband must be!" "Not at all, mum," retorted the other with dignity. "Awkins is 'asty, but 'e's a puffy gentleman at 'eart. I can assure you that, after 'e'd give me this black eye, 'e sat 'oldin' a cold frying pan to it for upwards of a hour, 'n tryin' to deduce the swellin'." A little hesitation like that goes a long way toward makin' married life 'appy, mum, as I dare say you've found it yourself."

Representative Dixon of Montana has a lynch story. A committee of vigilantes had captured an Irishman and a Swede and were about to hang them by tying a rope about the neck of each, and showing them off a railway bridge. The first man up was the Swede. When he was pushed off, the rope came untied and the man struck the water and swam ashore. The Irishman was next, and when the men were preparing him, he said: "Boys, be dem careful about fixin' this rope. I can't swim a stroke."

Teacher—What is the meaning of the word "Aperture?" Class—An opening. Teacher—Which one of you can construct a sentence with the word in it? Bright pupil (confidently)—The big stores are now having their regular spring apertures.—Baltimore American.

Young Lawyer—If you wish to get off with the minimum punishment, I'd advise you to confess everything and throw yourself on the mercy of the court.

The Accused—But if I don't confess? Young Lawyer—Oh, in that case you will likely be acquitted for want of evidence.—Chicago Daily News.

"So you used some of the liniment I left here yesterday," said the agent. "Didn't you find that it worked well?" "I should say so!" cried the lady. "I mistook it for the furniture polish and it took all the skin off the piano legs in one application!"—Detroit Free Press.

"As I watched you dancing," he said, "the thought suddenly came to me that you were a poem set to music." With a hopeless sigh she turned her back on him for she knew something about poetry and had made a study of the kinds that are usually set to music.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Her—I suppose Mrs. Wedagahn has ceased to mourn the loss of her first husband. Him—Yes, I suppose so, but I understand her second husband hasn't.—Chicago Daily News.

"Charlie promised that on the day he married me he would stop drinking." "Did he keep his promise?" "Oh, yes. He didn't take a drink all that day."—Cleveland Leader.

"Do you think eating late at night hurts you?" "Well, it rather depends on the size of the check."—Town and Country.

Agricultural Politics.

A young farmer who had been elected to a western state legislature, and instructed to follow the lead of the state central committee of his party, was recently taken to task by some of his constituents for voting against a "party" measure. "My friends," he replied, "when I was a boy one of our neighbors got a new hired man—a chap from the city. One day he took him out to a pasture lot and set him to tending the red under. "You start in here," he said, "and plow right to that old red cow." "Then he went off about his work. Toward noon he came back to see how the fellow was getting along, and found he had plowed a rambling furrow all over the field, and was still at it. "Here!" he shouted. "What do you mean by that sort of work?" "Why," said the man, "you told me to plow to that red cow, and I've been plowing toward her all morning, but she keeps walking all over the field." "Now, I'll admit, gentlemen, that you told me to plow to a red cow, and I should like to have you, as farmers, compare my furrows with that cow's trail."

Bre'r Rabbit in China.

A fat, life sized rabbit, in warm tinted china, is intended to be placed on the breakfast table on Easter Sunday morning. Its ruby eyes have a wise, wary look. It is no surprise to find that the head and shoulders of the large eared Bre'r Rabbit come off as a lid, to show your breakfast provision of boiled eggs within. The crouching position of the rabbit is well copied. It would scarcely startle you if bunny leaped up and clicked his heels together. Keep the dish for eggs, but when you make a Welsh rabbit for the family on the chafing dish, late at night, have the china bunny placed on the table.—Newark Call.

Young Colorado Giant.

Wray has just been visited by a young giant. His name is Reuben Pratt, and while but 14 years of age, he is 6 feet 8 inches tall and weighs over 200 pounds. Reuben's home is in the southwest corner of Yuma county. This is the first time he has visited Wray for several years. The ancestry of his family shows that there were several giants, but none of them lived to be very old. One of them, who died at the age of 16, was over seven feet tall.—Wray (Col.) Correspondence Denver Republican.

A practical joker of New York city tells this story upon himself and declares that the experience cured him of his bad habit.

On my arrival at San Francisco, as a joke I sent to a friend of mine at home, well known for his aversion to spending money, a telegram, with charges to collect, reading, "I am perfectly well."

The information was evidently gratifying to him for about a week after sending the telegram an express package was delivered at my room on which I paid \$4 for charges. Upon opening the package I found a large New York street paving block on which was pasted a card which read, "This is the weight your recent telegram lifted from my heart."

Judge J. J. Banks, the well-known Denver lawyer, is a native of the South, says the Denver Post. It was in Birmingham, Ala., that he hung out his first shingle. One day an old negro woman entered his office. "Well, sah," said the old woman, "Ah want to ax yo' advice. Now, yo' see, Ah owes rent on mah house. Ah kahn't pay hit, en de lan'lord say he gwine put mah out nex' week."

Judge Banks told the old woman the laundry would be compelled to give her a month's notice.

"Well, now, young man," she said, "yo's mighty much obliged ter you. Yo's subbly esmahnt. Good mornin'?"

"But," said Judge Banks, "my fee is five dollars. You must pay me for that advice."

The old negress hesitated. Then she took hold of the doorknob.

"Mistah," she said, "I don't want yo, ole advice. Keep hit. Dat rent ahn't but foah dollars." And out she went.

"I had to get out of bed la-t night," said Subbubs, "and build the furnace fire."

"Well," replied Backlotz, "there's consolation in the thought that summer will soon be here."

"Fuh! that thought consoled me for a moment last night, but while I was looking for wood I stumbled over the lawn mower."—Cleveland Leader.

"It is hoped that in the course of time this malady called grip will disappear," said the physician.

"It won't disappear," answered the skeptic. "Fashion will merely change, and people will go back to the custom of saying they have had colds."—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Nextdoor—A prominent judge of vocal music tried my daughter's voice to-day and—

Mrs. Peppery—Well, if he had called me as a witness I'm sure he'd have given her a verdict of "guilty."—Philadelphia Press.

"Why is it that the performances of so very few musicians please you?"

"Well," answered Mr. Curox, "to tell you the truth, I don't know much about it. I am merely going by what the musicians say of one another."—Washington Star.

The Lady—I have only 5 cents to give away this morning. To which of you two shall I give it?

The Hubo—Give it to Panhandle Pete, mum. He's bought dis route o' me, an' I'm jes' takin' him over the ground.

Insurance Superintendent (suspiciously)—How did your husband happen to die so soon after getting insured for a large amount?

Widow—He worked himself to death trying to pay the premiums.

"How on earth did not ever get a messenger boy to deliver your note and bring back the answer so quick?"

"I took his dime novel away from him and held it as security."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Notary—Sign your name here, Uncle Rastus.

Ah doesn't write ma name, sah. Ah has no time tuh den triffin' details o' business. Ah alius dictates ma name, sah.—Cleveland Leader.

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Fully Armed.

A good story is told of a young recruit who enlisted in a regiment stationed at Aldershot. One day he was on guard duty and was slowly stepping up and down when an officer approached. After the usual salute the officer said: "Let me see your rifle."

The new recruit handed over his rifle; and a pleased expression stole over his face. As the officer received the weapon he said in a tone of deepest disgust: "You're a fine soldier! You've given up your rifle, and now what are you going to do?"

The young fellow turned pale and putting his hand in his pocket drew out a big knife and preparing for business, said in a voice that could not be misunderstood: "G' me that rifle or I'll bore a hole through you in a minute."

The officer instantly decided not to play any further with the raw recruit, and the rifle was promptly surrendered.—Pears' Son's Weekly.

Robert Lee Morrell, chairman of the Automobile Association, started out for a spin in his automobile the other day and everything worked finely until he reached Broadway and Seventy-second street. Then the machine balked, and no effort on his part could induce it to go.

He worked away until he was rapidly getting into a state that he felt could only be relieved by strong language, but the presence of a group of children made him refrain from expressing himself. In the group was a little girl with long golden hair and deep blue eyes. She crowded close to the automobile owner as he worked.

Finally he became so exasperated that it seemed as if he really must say something, and turning to the little girl, he said: "I wish you would run away, little girl. There's a few things I'd like to say."

"Go right ahead," said the child. "Don't mind me. My papa has an auto, too."—Boston Post.

A Presbyterian clergyman has been telling me an anecdote of Rev. Dr. Field, now retired, but for a long time editor of the Evangelist. Dr. Field crossed the ocean in company with this clergyman once upon a time, and they landed at Queenstown. As they walked up the street they met an old woman, who tried to move them to buy lace from her. Neither gentleman wanted to buy, but touched by her tale, Dr. Field gave her some money. The old woman was effusive in her gratitude.

"May all the saints preserve you," she said. "May the heavens be your bed, and every hair of your head a candle to light your way to glory, sir."

Dr. Field took off his hat. Only a scout lambrequin at the back of his head told where his forehead left off and the nape began.

"Madam," said he, "it won't be much of a torchlight parade at that."—Washington Post.

A man who was given to grumbling at everything and on every occasion was attacked by inflammatory rheumatism, and was carefully nursed by his wife, who was very devoted to him in spite of his fault finding disposition. His suffering caused her to burst into tears sometimes as she sat at his bedside.

One day a friend of the invalid came in and asked him how he was getting on.

"Badly, badly," he exclaimed; "and it's all my wife's fault."

"Is it possible?" asked the friend in surprise.

"Yes; the doctor told me that damp places were bad for me, and there that woman sits and cries just to make the air moist in the room."

The Lady—What makes dinner so late, Katie?

The Girl—I couldn't get the macaroni, ma'am.

"Why, I thought the grocer brought it early this morning?"

"So he did, ma'am; but Johnnie had a lot of boys in the yard, and they were using it for putty blowers."

Yokers' Statesman.

"Yes, my wife used to get nervous at night every time she heard a noise downstairs, but I told her if burglars ever got into the house they wouldn't make any noise."

"I suppose that calmed her."

"Not much. Now she gets nervous every time she doesn't hear a noise."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"Perkins—you know Perkins—entered into an agreement with his wife soon after their marriage twenty years ago, that whenever either lost temper or stomped the other was to keep silence."

"And the scheme worked?"

"Admirably. Perkins has generally kept silence for twenty years."—London Tit-Bits.

"If I should attempt to kiss you," asked the young man, "would you scream for my mother?"

"I guess I would," the fair thing admitted, "but it wouldn't do me much good. Mother is visiting fifteen miles out in the country."

A moment later something happened.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Reporter—Uncle, to what do you attribute your long life?

Oldest Inhabitant—I don't know yit young feller. They've several of these patent medicine companies that's dickering' with me.—Chicago Tribune.

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On and after Oct. 8, 1905, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH STATION, week days, 6:54, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For BOSTON and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For PROVIDENCE and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For BOSTON and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For PROVIDENCE and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For BOSTON and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For PROVIDENCE and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For BOSTON and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For PROVIDENCE and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For BOSTON and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For PROVIDENCE and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For BOSTON and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For PROVIDENCE and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m. For BOSTON and CONN. LAKE (via Fall River and Warren) 6:57, 8:13, 9:13, 10:50, 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 6:50, 8:00, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.; 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 7:00, 8:1



## Mrs. Grantham's Expert Advice.

"Nettie," said Mrs. Grantham, "you must be more strict with John or you'll be sorry, mark my words. I noticed this morning when he told you that he wouldn't be home for dinner that you didn't ask him why. You seemed to take it for granted that it was all right. Does he often stay in the city at night without telling you what keeps him?"

"I wish," replied Nettie, "you wouldn't try to make me suspicious of John. I know he's all right. I'm not going to conjure up a bogey and let it make me miserable."

"All right," said Mrs. Grantham, who had come to live with the Plunketts for a few weeks, and whose suit for divorce had recently been filed, "go your own way. I don't want to interfere. But I can see what's coming as plainly as if it were all pictured out before me."

Nettie Plunkett rushed into the library, took a picture of John from the mantel and kissed it, declaring that he was an old dear, and that she trusted him implicitly.

At breakfast the next morning Mrs. Grantham, addressing her brother-in-law, said:

"I think I heard you come in last night, didn't I, John?"

"Oh, did you?" he asked. "I supposed I was quiet enough to keep from waking anybody."

"Quiet?" You fell half-way upstairs, John. I want to give you a solemn warning. Now, don't think I have any desire to interfere with you and Nettie, but do you know how many men fall in business and how many homes are ruined in this country every year on account of strong drink?"

"No," replied John Plunkett, "I have no head for figures. They make me dizzy. Nettie, I'm afraid I may have to stay in town again this evening. You won't mind, will you, dear? It's business, you know."

Nettie Plunkett looked stealthily at her sister and saw that her darkest suspicions were aroused.

"It seems to me that it is necessary for you to be away from home a good deal," Mrs. Grantham remarked.

"Oh, no. I'm not likely to be away again for months."

He went upstairs, whistling, and Mrs. Grantham turned upon her sister, saying:

"I'm sorry for you, Nettie. You see where you're drifting. There you sat and never made a murmur. That man is deceiving you."

"You always made your husband tell you where he went and why, didn't you?" Mrs. Plunkett asked.

"Not only that, but I made it my business to find out whether he was telling me the truth."

"Why, was he in the habit of lying to you?"

"You never can tell when a man will try to deceive you. It's best to be on the safe side. I wouldn't trust any man for a minute out of my sight. Sh-h! Do you know what I think? I think John was intoxicated when he came home last night. I could tell it by his walk. Nettie, you will rue it if you let this go on. Put your foot down now and stop it. Don't you let him step out of this house without telling you where he was last night and where he is going tonight, and who is going to be with him?"

Mrs. Plunkett rushed away from her sister and went upstairs. Half an hour later she and her husband returned to the library, where Mrs. Grantham was reading a pamphlet on "The Treatment and Cure of the Liqueur Habit."

"Caroline," said the younger woman, "I have just had a serious talk with John, and he and I have come to the conclusion that we may as well make our case plain to you. We have been married nearly seven years. How long had you and George Grantham been married when you separated?"

"Twelve years, but I wish you wouldn't mention that man's name to me. John, I hope you will not think I am trying to interfere here, but there are certain things I can't help seeing. You and Nettie are travelling on a dangerous road, and you will both live to be sorry for it."

"Wait a minute, Caroline," her sister broke in. "I want you to tell John how—forgive me for calling him by name again—George got started on the downward path. He began by drinking away from home at night and drinking a great deal, didn't he?"

"He didn't stay away from home at night while we lived together. I wouldn't put up with it. As for drinking, he never tasted whiskey, that I know of."

"But didn't business ever keep him away?"

"When it did I made sure that it was business and nothing else."

"I suppose you warned him daily of the evils of intemperance, didn't you?" Plunkett asked.

## Mrs. Grantham breathed hard for a moment and then asked:

"Why?"

"After thoroughly considering the case I find that I have nothing against him."

When Mrs. Grantham, miserable and lonesome, left the Plunketts that afternoon she looked back with mingled pity and contempt upon her happy sister and said half aloud:

"Oh, what fools some women are!" S. E. Kleer, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## Rough on the Insurance Man.

"The toughest experience I ever had in my life," said the agent of a life insurance society, recently, "was with an old manufacturer in the Midlands."

"I had been informed that he was a hard customer, but a wealthy man, and one who had carefully selected to provide himself with insurance, and so I resolved to tackle him."

"Upon entering his office and explaining the nature of my business, I was surprised at my greeting. It was friendly, even cordial. 'Life insurance,' said he, 'well, now, that's a subject that interests me. Come with me to the workshop; I've got to go there, and you can tell me all about the superiority of your company over the others.'"

"Then he took up his hat and bade me follow him. As we went out of the office I noticed a smile on the faces of the clerks and, though I didn't understand it, I smiled in return, for I thought possibly they knew my errand and were congratulating me on my success."

"The proprietor walked hurriedly, and I after him, until at last he flung open a door. It was the machine shop. The din was terrible. A thousand hammers, I think, were all at work beating iron at once. Involuntarily I put my hands to my ears."

"Looking at my man I saw his lips move, and lowering my hands I just managed to catch his words, shouted above the deafening racket, 'Now tell me all about it!'"

"He smiled sardonically as he said this, and I could have murdered him. It was impossible to hear a word distinctly, and so I went right out. It was a mean trick."—Tit-Bits.

## Depended Upon Her Past.

On Mount Tom, in Massachusetts, there is a traction system operating two cars on a cable. As one car goes up, the other comes down. The grade is an extraordinarily steep one, a fact that frequently calls forth anxious inquiries relative to the safety of the system from nervous tourists.

One afternoon a lady from Boston seated herself in the rear of the car that was about to make its ascent of the mountain, and it was at once observed by several that she was extremely anxious as to the outcome of her tenacity.

"Is this car perfectly safe?" asked she of the conductor.

"It is considered to be, madam," was the reply.

"Have there never been any accidents?"

"None to speak of, madam—that is, no serious ones."

The lady sighed uneasily. "I was wondering," observed she, "what would become of me if the cable should break when we were just reaching the top of the mountain?"

"That would depend upon how you had spent your past life, madam," quietly replied the conductor.—Harper's Weekly.

The Senators who expected to see Senator Tillman ramble around on the Railroad Rate bill, of which he is in charge on the floor are discouraged. Every day they go to the Senate building that there will be an explosion, and every day they are disappointed.

"Tillman's skill in turning corners and the attitude of the public remind me of the knife thrower who was exhibiting his prowess in a variety theatre," said a Senator. "He had been accustomed to stand a very pretty young woman up against a board and throw big knives at her, which barely missed her, but he did miss her, and outlived her form against the board."

"One night his assistant was ill, and the knife thrower was obliged to substitute his wife, who was an old and ugly woman. The wife stood up against the board. The knife thrower came on, did his preliminary antics, selected a great shining knife and plugged it at the woman. It struck beside her head."

"My Gawd!" shouted a man in the gallery, "he's missed her!"

A patron of the telephone system who was always cross to the central girl died suddenly. One of the girls worried for fear she might have been too short with him at times, and her worry led her to dream.

She dreamed that she had gone to her celestial home, and she determined to call up Mr. Blank and apologize to him.

She asked St. Peter for Mr. B's number. St. Peter, who is the whole system looked at her sorrowfully and said:

## How Gold Crosses the Ocean.

The captain of one of the big transatlantic liners which carries in its strong room millions of gold a year, while recently discussing the subject with a reporter, said:

"After the gold, worth perhaps half a million or a million, and which is packed in solid wood boxes, strengthened with enormous bands of iron, has been placed in the bullion room, access to which is only obtained through the flooring of the saloon, I sign the receipt and then become responsible for its safety."

"From this moment till I arrive at Liverpool the key never leaves my person, it hanging suspended from my neck inside my clothes by a piece of ribbon."

"Do I think it impossible for a thief to obtain access to the strong room? Fifty desperadoes shipping as passengers might as you say, wait till we are out in the open sea and then, after murdering us all, help themselves to some of the gold—not all, it would be too heavy—and then take to the boats. Yes, fifty determined men might do this. But how are fifty criminals to assemble in New York without the police becoming aware of their presence? Why, I should spot them before we started. Responsibilities for such treasures as I carry sharpen the eye. No, the money is safe enough on the ocean."

"I simply from habit keep my eyes open during the voyage till we reach the dock—not that my responsibility ceases even then. Should the ship arrive on Saturday or on some holiday the vessel is considered at sea, and not only is all leave refused, but extraordinary precautions are taken to prevent a surprise attack from shore."

"As soon as the officials from London—consisting generally of a few detectives, clerks of the steamship company—arrive the bullion room is opened, the boxes are removed in a strong net—each box being checked as it appears—placed on a trolley and, well guarded, hurried without a moment's delay to the bullion truck. When this is done and the words 'All Right!' is pronounced I have a big sigh of relief, for my responsibility then ceases."

"The bullion truck, as you perhaps know is a large-shaped box, lined with solid plates of iron, about four feet long by three feet high, and secured with several locks of the latest design."

"When the gold is to be carried by rail the bullion truck is always sandwiched in between the engine and conductor's van, so that when the conductor has not got his eye on it the engineer or fireman has."

Homer Made a Guess.

Maggie, as plump as the butter she had just been churning and as rosy as the dawn, entered the general store. An accommodating young clerk who was so tidy he made all the boys jealous of him, approached her. This same clerk, whose name was Homer, had only to say, "This is the kind of goods I buy myself," and there would immediately be a run on that brand of goods.

Maggie stood near the door, holding the basket of eggs she had brought in payment for her prospective purchases. Homer approached Maggie and asked: "Something?"

"I guess not now," Maggie replied, blushing.

After twenty minutes she edged up to Homer and asked to be shown the "white cashmere." She bought enough for a dress.

"as there something else?" asked Homer. She faltered and said: "Where's your white stockin'?" She bought a pair for 10 cents.

"And you want some white shoes, too?" asked Homer. She brought a pair of white shoes, wondering how he knew.

"The milliner will be in a moment," said Homer, "and she will show you a white hat."

"Yes," faltered Maggie. "How'd you know?"

Homer looked like a seer and replied: "Is it a wedding or a funeral?"—Indianapolis Star.

## How She Won.

Bishop Olmstead, of Colorado, in an address on perseverance, said:

"Let me underscore this word 'perseverance' with an anecdote about a little girl I used to know."

"This little girl, whose father was a clergyman, lay abed one day with a bad cold, and in the afternoon, being bored, she decided that she wanted to see her father—to get him to tell her a fairy story, or something of that sort."

"But her father was busy."

"He is writing his Sunday morning sermon," said the mother, "and he must not be disturbed."

"But I want to see him badly," the little girl persisted.

"No, dear," her mother repeated. "He is busy. We can't interrupt him."

"The little girl, persevering, frowned. She glared at her mother, and sitting up in bed, she said:

"I am a sick woman, and I want to see my minister." She saw him.

## Women's Dep't.

## Sayings of Susan B. Anthony.

"No man is good enough to govern any woman without her consent."

"Self-government is as necessary for the best development of women as of men."

"The greatest compliment ever paid me was that by my life work I had helped to make the conditions of the world better for women."

"If you would have your requests granted, your legislators must know that you are a part of a body of constituents who stand with ballots in their hands."

"So long as State constitutions say that all may vote when 21, save idiots, lunatics, convicts, and women, women are brought down politically to the level of those other disenchanted. This discrimination is a relic of the dark ages. The most ignorant and degraded man who walks to the polls feels himself superior to the most intelligent woman."

"That women are 'lawful citizens' is undeniable, since the law recognizes them as such through the visits of the assessor and the tax-gatherer; since it recognizes them as such in the police stations, the jails, the courts and the prisons. Only at the ballot-box is the lawful citizenship of women challenged."

"Who can doubt that when the representative women of thought and culture, who are to-day the moral backbone of our nation, sit in counsel with the best men of the country higher conditions will be the result?"

"I do not agree that we have too many voters now. Instead of that, I say we have just one half enough, for a majority of the opinions of all the people combined is sure to be better than the opinion of any one class. They call it a 'mistake' giving to poor and uneducated men the right to vote, whereas the greatest wrong is to give government to the hands of the rich men, the wire-pulling agents of the corporations and monopolies, in which the poor and the ignorant have no part."

"It is in order to lift the millions of our wage-earning women into a position of as much power over their own labor as men possess that they should be invested with the franchise. This ought to be done not only for the sake of justice to the women, but to the men with whom they compete."

"I urge all to study the intricate problems of bettering the world; not merely the individual sufferings in it, but the general conditions. Such study will show the great need of a new balance of power in the body of politics; and the conscientious student must arrive at the conclusion that this will have to be obtained by enfranchising a new class—women."

## Suffrage Opinions of Sumner and Lincoln.

When the 14th amendment was under discussion in the United States Senate a member said, "Suffrage is a political right which the few may give or withhold at pleasure." "Let that idea," replied Sumner, "crystallize in the minds of the American people and you have rung the death knell of American liberties."

Abraham Lincoln once said, "No man is good enough to govern another man without that other man's consent," and suffragists say, "No man is good enough to govern a woman without that woman's consent." The principle of consent underlies all human and divine government. In all the dealings of God with the Israelites, their right of consent was recognized. If they wanted a king, the established system was overthrown to gratify them; nor would Jehovah himself maintain a theocracy over them without their consent.

"Choose ye this day whom ye shall serve," was reiterated constantly in their experience, as it is evermore in the history of each soul. In this divine recognition of individual integrity is the charter and justification of all human rights.—Wisconsin Citizen.

"What do you expect to get for that?" asked Crittice, watching D'Auber at work on a large canvass.

"I am not going to sell this picture," said D'Auber, gazing at his work proudly.

"Oh, don't be discouraged so soon. You'll find some fool willing to give you \$5 or \$10 for it."—Philadelphia Press.

## For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children with the best results. It cures Colic, Wind, and all the other troubles of infants, and is the best remedy for all the ailments of children. It is the best remedy for all the ailments of children. It is the best remedy for all the ailments of children.

We are more sensible of what is done against custom than against nature.—Pitarch.

Drop by drop the offensive discharge caused by Nasal catarrh falls from the back of the nose into the throat, setting up an inflammation of the fauces, leading to Chronic Bronchitis, and finally to Consumption. It is Elly's Cream Balm, and the relief that follows even the first application cannot be told in words. Don't suffer a day longer from the distress of Nasal Catarrh. Elly's Cream Balm is sold by all druggists for 50 cents, or mailed by Elly Bros., 66 Warren Street, New York.

There is precious instruction to be got by finding we are wrong.—Cicely.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before eating you would not have had that watered-down or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

I had rather men should ask why my statue is not set up than why it is.—Cato.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

Work is not a man's punishment; it is his reward for his intelligence.—George Sand.

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An excess of levity is as important as an excess of gravity.—Hazlitt.

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"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

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## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be carefully observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as clear as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. Answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1906.

## NOTES.

**MATTHEW WEST**  
HIS  
DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES  
WITH  
NEW JERSEY PATENTS.  
By Mrs. H. Roth Cooke.

Col. Richard Townley was Justice of the Court of Common Pleas and a member of the Council in 1688 under Gov. Gawen Lawrie, who was chosen Deputy Governor by Robert Barclay (who took Sir George Carteret's place as governor, resigning the position four weeks before his death), with privilege to act by deputies, hence, he chose Thomas Rudyard and Samuel Groom, they coming from England, Nov. 18, 1682, but as the two did not agree on the division of lands, Rudyard was recalled and Groom suspended, according to Jersey history. Groom went back to Eng. and soon after died, as he made his will Aug. 21, 1682, when of Ratcliffe, Middlesex Co., England, probably just before he sailed for America. Mentions wife Elizabeth; children: Groom, Samuel, Elizabeth Braine, Margaret Heathcott (wife of George Heathcott), and Mary Taylor; executor wife and son Samuel. Probated in London, Eng. March 1, 1683-4. Feb. 10, same year, his son Samuel and Elizabeth, widow of Samuel Groom deceased, gave power of attorney to Gawen Lawrie, Deputy Gov. of E. Jersey, and George Heathcott of Ratcliffe, now of New York, to manage estate in America. (Liber A. p. 122, 128 E. J. Deeds).

Gov. Barclay next appointed Gawen Lawrie in place of Rudyard, who was called Gov. Lowry.

Col. Richard Townley was a member of the Council of New Jersey under Lord Neil Campbell who was governor in 1687, and also under Gov. Andrew Hamilton in 1688. So Townley's position in the Council must have made him acquainted with the rights of the widow of Gov. Philip Carteret, for it was recorded back in 1875 "for the servants of Sir George and Sir Philip Carteret (brothers), to wit: John de Jardin, Doctor Rowland, Claude Valot, Richard Pettenger, Richard Mitchell, Richard Skinner, William Hill, Henry Hitt, Erasmus House, John Taylor, John Clark, Claude Barber, Charles Siggins, Daniel Porrin, John Mittins, Robert Wallis 2700 acres of East Jersey lands."

Of these persons we again find mentioned the following:

Letters of administration on estate of John Clark granted Oct. 11, 1687. Feb. 1, 1688, Robert Wallis, "plasterer", with wife Esther; Daniel Howell with wife Hannah; Jacob May, laborer, with wife Susanah; John Droumonger, husbandman, with wife Sarah; Rachel Larkins, spinster, all of Philadelphia, brothers-in-law and sisters of Moses Larkins of Coopers Creek, Gloucester Co., N. J. Again April 2, 1688, Thomas Wallis of Chester, Burlington Co., N. J. in his will of that date names his brother Robert Wallis executor, with his (Thomas) wife Anne; Robert Wallis of Phila., Pa. as residuary legatees, and legacies to "my mother" and brother Robert's children named Esther and Margery.

Richard Mitchell is mentioned June 11, 1688 with a home lot by the road to Woodbridge, N. J. next Robert White and William Lewis.

June 1689, Capt. Philip Carteret granted Claude Valot land at Tapan with Robert Vauquelin and James Bollen, and June 2, 1670, Robert sold his patent to Valot. Dec. 30, 1670 Claude Valot bought 102 acres of Joshua Bradley.

March 21, 1680 Daniel de Hart of N. J. surgeon, in behalf of himself and other heirs of Baltazar de Hart, deceased, gave a deed to George Jewell of Elizabethtown, N. J., for a dwelling house and lot in said Elizabethtown, formerly owned by Richard Skinner; and Aug. 29, 1700, Richard Skinner of Woodbridge, N. J. gave a deed to his son-in-law, Robert Wright, for 60 acres in Woodbridge, on a branch of the Rahway River.

Daniel Perrine had marriage license issued by Gov. Philip Carteret, Feb. 12, 1695, to marry Maria Thorel, both of Elizabethtown, N. J. Records at date (1906) can be found, at Elizabeth N. J. of Perrine lands, sold from time to time, in what is called the "Big Woods", once a part of Elizabethtown, but now a part of Westfield, Union Co., N. J. which was set off from Elizabethtown in 1699, as the result of the "Clucker-Lot Division", as recorded. But this should read, result of the Clucker-Lot Division, which settled a long time dispute of the division line, and this division of 1699 was to be the elincher, not the clinker. This marriage license was issued one year after Sir Philip Carteret received his commission as governor of New Jersey which was dated Feb. 10, 1684.

As late as April 14, 1682, Lady Elizabeth Carteret (widow of Sir George Carteret), called the Lady Proprietor of the Province of New Jersey, gave a patent to Philip Carteret, brother of her husband, and to Capt. Mathias Nichols, Jacob Coutillou, Christopher Hoghland, Capt. Albert Albertson, Capt. Richard Stillwell, Hendrick Smoek, Robert Yoost (Rutger Joost Van Horne) and associates, for 5820 acres, a tract called Aquequimunk (Saddle River tract), along Passaic River. Land was very low in price as ten acres cost one cent.

April 15, 1682, Gov. Philip Carteret had return of survey of 4400 acres on north side of Hatanan River for himself and six others. Which land from an affidavit of Samuel Moore of Woodbridge, N. J. was along and adjoining Bound Brook.

(To be continued.)

**HAVENS**—In an seventeenth century "Commentary on the Bible," recently presented to the Rhode Island Historical Society, are the following genealogical entries:—  
Alexander Havens m. Mercy Stat-

ford, d. January, 1, 1768. Children: William, b. Oct. 14, 1742; Susanah, b. Nov. 16, 1748.

William Havens, d. July 28, 1815, m. Deliverance—; d. June 5, 1812. Children:

Cynthia, b. Oct. 5, 1784, m. Joseph Gorion, d. Jan. 7, 1800.

Alexander, b. Dec. 22, 1785.

Elizabeth, b. Nov. 21, 1767.

William, b. Jan. 29, 1770.

Mercy, b. June 12, 1773, d. March 24, 1790.

Rebecca, b. June 2, 1775.

John, b. July 26, 1777, d. Aug. 7, 1787.

Thomas, b. Feb. 22, 1780, d. Aug. 24, 1788.

Susanah, b. May 15, 1782.

Folly, b. April 3, 1784.

Ezra, b. Sept. 19, 1780.

Martha Gardner, d. September 25, 1747.—C. S. B.

## QUERIES

5993. PECKHAM—Robert Peckham married Temperance Rumb, b. 1765. Wanted, parents of Robert Peckham, and children of Robert and Temperance; also brothers and sisters of above Robert.—B. J. P.

5994. PECKHAM—Is it known who were the parents of Abraham Peckham, of Kingston, R. I., who married Tabitha—? What was her maiden name? They had Nathaniel, b. 1710-11; Elizabeth, b. 1712; Sarah, b. 1713; Tabitha, b. 1715.  
Would be pleased to correspond with the descendants of Anthony Peckham, for mutual interest.

Ebenezer Peckham, son of Thomas and Sarah Brown Peckham (?) married Millicent Wade, of Taunton, Mass., 1755, Feb. 21. Wanted descendants.—C. P.

5995. WILBOR—Bathsheba Wilbor was daughter of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Head) Wilbor. Whom did she marry? What were the birth dates of her children?—B. W.

5996. PECKHAM—Benjamin Peckham, of widow Sarah, and Sarah Peckham m. 1800. Would like to learn the birth and father of Benjamin, also the birth and maiden name of Sarah.—S. P.

5997. BARBER—LEWIS—Can any one give the parentage of Azias Barber and Eleanor Lewis. Also dates of birth and deaths. They were married in Exeter, R. I., Nov. 20, 1766. Also would like parentage of Josiah Barber, who had a son Asa Barber.—B.

5998. MUNRO—Would like ancestry of William Munro, of Bristol, and his wife Mary—. Their first child was born 1702. Was he son of John? If so, who was wife of John? He had a brother Benjamin and a sister Elizabeth who married John Lindsay. Had he also a brother George?—M. M.

5999. HIMES—Would like information concerning Stephen Himes, son of — and Sarah Himes, of Sand Lake, Rensselaer Co., N. Y. He is mentioned in will of Capt. William Ennis, Revolutionary officer, of Newport, R. I., in 1831, as his nephew. Would like to know if Stephen Himes married; if so, who were his children?—C. S.

6000. SWEET—Would also like information of Henry Sweet, mentioned in same will, as of Aurelius, Cayuga Co., N. Y.—C. S.

5991. PERKINS—Newman Perkins, with his brothers John and Moses, came to America Feb., 1681. John settled in Ipswich, Mass., Newman in R. I., where he was a magistrate until his death. His son Newman (2), Jr., married, and among his children was John (3), who had a son Christopher (4), b. Sept. 8, 1751. This son married Rebecca Palmer, of R. I. They had ten children. She died March 18, 1795, and he married Hannah (Bishop) Carpenter, a widow. They had seven children. In 1777 he moved to Stillwater, Saratoga Co., N. Y., where he was living at the time of the battle of Stillwater, and his residence was turned into a hospital for wounded soldiers. He d. of the epidemic in 1815, and was buried at Coveville. Can any one tell me if this is the same Christopher Perkins, mentioned in "New York in the Revolution," of the Albany Co. militia?—A. A. S.

5992. PHILLIPS—Michael Phillips, of Newport, R. I., was made a freeman in 1668. Shortly thereafter he removed to the town of Smithfield, R. I., and died about 1685. He left three sons, John, James and Richard. Wanted—the date of birth and where Michael was born; also when he first came to Rhode Island and exact date of his death. Would also like the dates of birth of his sons, especially as to James.—W. J. M.

**CORRECTION.** PECKHAM—Query 5975, Ap. 14, 1906, should read Capt. Beoul Peckham, instead of Benoni.—E. M. T.

## Middletown.

The schools of the town closed on Friday of last week for a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Grace C. Ward has been visiting in Cambridge, Mass., the past week, as guest of Mrs. C. Louise Perry.

Holy Cross Guild gave one of its popular dime suppers on Wednesday evening at the Guild House with an excellent attendance. The evening was afterwards spent in a social way with general singing of popular airs.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hubbell, who have been residing in New York, intend to take up a residence in Middletown, removing early in May. Mr. Hubbell is in the government mail service branch, which pines between New York and Boston.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union are preparing to hold a parlor meeting May 18, in the interest of Scientific Temperance Instruction. The Union at large meet with an irreparable loss in the recent death of its National head of this department, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt of Boston, who has labored untiringly in this work since 1880 and who has been the means of introducing a compulsory law in every State in the Union by which Scientific Temperance is obligatory in the public schools. While somewhat laxly complied with in many localities, the Middletown schools have been under active supervision for the past nine years and the study thoroughly taught. The Middletown Union has furnished its teachers for years with the School Physiology Journal, a

## Whatever's New is Here.

## Whatever's Here is New.

Nothing for generations has found such ready favor with the true lovers of home beautifying as the new school of Mission design. The simplicity of every line, the restfulness of color, the homeliness and genuine comfort which each piece suggests—all lend a charm which appeals strongly to our sense of its absolute perfection.

Nor is the cost at all proportionate to its satisfying character. For instance, the Mission chair tells its whole story at a glance—substantial, satisfying; and yet these chairs, large, roomy arm chairs, with Spanish leather seats, are as low as \$6.

Our showing of these Mission things is far greater than you'll find in most places of much larger size. Our latest string is always out for you and we shall be glad to welcome you to study the suggestions which our collection offers.

## A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

## To Furnished Cottage Owners

I am making up my list of furnished cottages for the season of 1906 and would like to hear from you, if you have one you wish to rent for the coming season. Drop me a line giving particulars, or if you will notify me will call and see you.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

## TAX DEPARTMENT,

CITY OF NEWPORT.

## Assessors' Notice!

THE ASSESSORS OF TAXES of the City of Newport, hereby give notice that they will meet and be in session in their rooms in the City Hall (second floor), in said Newport, every day, except Sunday and May 30th, Memorial Day, from and including

Monday, May 21, 1906, to and including  
Friday, June 1, 1906,

From 9 o'clock a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and  
from 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock p. m.

For the purpose of assessing and apportioning on the inhabitants of said city, and the ratable property therein, the tax ordered and levied by the City Council of said City on the 30th day of January, 1906.

Every person and body corporate, liable to taxation in the premises, is hereby notified and required to bring in to said Assessors, within the time or times, and at the place of meeting and session of said Assessors, as above designated, A TRUE AND EXACT ACCOUNT of all his ratable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of his real and personal estate.

## THE GENERAL LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND

## PROVIDE THAT

"Every person bringing in any such account shall make oath before some one of the Assessors that the account by him exhibited contains to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true and full account and valuation of all his ratable estate; AND WHOEVER NEGLECTS OR REFUSES TO BRING IN SUCH ACCOUNT, IF OVERTAXED, SHALL HAVE NO REMEDY THEREFOR."

Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified that all the foregoing applies to them and to Trust Estates as well as to other persons and property.

WM. SHEPLEY, Chairman,  
JOHN M. FRIEND,  
JOHN E. O'NEILL,

Assessors.

Newport, R. I., April 28, 1906—4-28-4w

monthly, issued by Mrs. Hunt, as an aid to teaching this branch. The Union is also to fill a barrel of necessities to be forwarded to Ellis Island, in reply to a request for aid from Mrs. Orr, national superintendent of work among foreigners; they are also supplying a literature box at the waiting room of the Newport and Fall River Electric Road at the junction of East Main and Wyatt roads.

Much uncertainty was experienced among the many old and regular boarders who frequented the home of the late Mr. Nathaniel Peckham in past years, as to whether the house would be opened this year or not. Mrs. Joseph Albro, however, expects to go on with the work begun by her father and is receiving many applications. Dr. and Mrs. Sherman of Boston were in town Sunday arranging to arrive at Mrs. Albro's in early May and to remain until late in October. They will be joined the latter part of June by their daughter, Miss Gertrude Sherman, a teacher at Foxboro, Mass. Captain Davoll, of the Fall River Fire Department, and his family, are also booked for the season. This will make their eighth consecutive year here. Mrs. Albro entertained St. Columba's Guild Thursday afternoon.

## CITY OF NEWPORT.

## Notice to Owners or Keepers of Dogs.

The last day for issuing licenses for dogs, under one dollar and fifteen cents, and females at five dollars and fifteen cents, is

MONDAY, April 30, 1906.

During the month of May one dollar additional will be charged, and beginning with June 1, 1906, every owner or keeper of a dog without a license will be liable to fine of ten dollars for every dog not licensed. Office open evenings.

JAMES R. CROWLEY, Chief of Police.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 14, A. D. 1906.  
**MARTHA C. FLANNERY**, the guardian of the person and estate of **MARTHA C. FLANNERY**, a minor, presents to this Court her petition, in writing, representing that said minor is seized and possessed of an interest in certain real estate in Newport, and as such is entitled to the proceeds of the same, and praying that she, as such guardian, may be authorized and empowered to sell the interest of said minor in said real estate, for the purpose of making a better investment of the proceeds of said sale.

It is ordered, that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of May next, A. D. 1906, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 14, A. D. 1906.  
**FREDERICK B. SPONNELL**, the Administrator of the estate of **WILLIAM SPONNELL**, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account with said estate, and their on prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered, that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of May next, A. D. 1906, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

## ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, R. I., Administrator of the estate of **JOHN H. WARD**, late of said Middletown, deceased; that he has given bond to said Court as required by law, and is now duly qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said John H. Ward are hereby notified to file the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

CHARLES H. WARD, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., April 21, 1906—4-21-4w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 12th, 1906.

Estate of **MARTHA C. Langley**.

**WILLIAM H. LANGLEY**, Guardian of the person and estate of **MARTHA C. Langley**, of full age, of said Newport, presents his petition, in writing, representing that said ward is seized and possessed of real estate, and is entitled to the proceeds of the same, and praying that she, as such guardian, may be authorized and empowered to sell the interest of said ward in said real estate, for the purpose of making a better investment of the proceeds of said sale. It is ordered, that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of May next, A. D. 1906, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

## EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice that in and by the last will and testament of **HARRIET B. BANCROFT**, widow, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, they are appointed Executors of said will, and have been proved, allowed and admitted to record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown; that they have given bond to said Court as required by law, and are now duly qualified to act as such Executors of said will. All persons having claims against the estate of said Harriet B. Bancroft are hereby notified to file the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned, who further give notice that they have appointed as their agent, in the State of Rhode Island, J. Stacy Brown of the City of Newport, R. I., whose Post Office address is 207 Thames street, Newport, R. I.

JAMES I. PUTNAM, FREDERIC M. STONE.

4-14-4w

## PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.  
Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.  
Rates, \$8 up. Special Rates by the Week.  
2-21 F. H. WISWELL, Prop.

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AND

## Office Supplies.

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## Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sheriff's Office.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 226, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island, in and for the County of Newport, on the eighth day of September, A. D. 1905, and returnable to said Court December 8th, A. D. 1905, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fifth day of September, A. D. 1905, in favor of Edward O. Higgs, of said City of Newport, in said County, plaintiff, and against Joseph T. Ray, of said City of Newport, in said County, defendant, I, the undersigned, Sheriff of said County, do hereby give notice that I will sell the said execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Joseph T. Ray, 23, Union Street, in said City of Newport, A. D. 1905, at 27 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and known as North Easterly, by land now or formerly of Mr. Harriet North Westerly, by land now or formerly of T. Hower; South Easterly, by land now or formerly of Eugene (Alban) Hall, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1906, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of said Court, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, March 7, 1906.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of April, A. D. 1906, at the same hour and place above named. FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, A. D. 1906.